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Well here I am, sat at my desk in a sweltering office above the bustling streets of London, and I've got to come up with some sort of pithy editorial to kick the mag off. Up I look, all ready to roll, and suddenly my eyes fall about that incredible pair of boobs nestling just above this text box, and my mind goes blank. I mean fucking Nora – what is there to say when you've got those beauties to feast your eyes on?! It's bound to be drivel, isn't it? On the plus side, you're hardly likely to be reading it, are you – what with those tits there and all…? – The Ed. ♣

EDITOR Matt Berry • **DESIGNER** David Gibbs • **ASSISTANT EDITOR** Ali Smith
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT Leah Musgrave • **ADVERTISING** Nicola Swift
PRODUCTION MANAGER Darren Cooper • **PUBLISHING DIRECTOR** David Rider

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BLOWING OUR FUSE!

Hi to all the girls of *Club* magazine from me and all the lads of Nine Platoon Second Fusiliers currently serving in Helmand, Afghanistan! We thought we'd write this little letter to say "Thank You!" If it wasn't for your mag, many of the lads here would go stir crazy – *Club* offers us some much needed relief! I myself have spent many a fond moment in deep thought, reading *Club* and thinking about what I'm missing out on back home – so from all the lads here, thanks again! Oh, and would it be possible to send out some signed pics and mags? There are only 2 copies of *Club* still in usable condition...

Cheers!

Big Phil, D. George, Grant, Little Dog, Windy, Gorgon, Padlock, Rollinson, Truss, Coley Manz, Big Dave, J. Piper, Coly, Kia... and a few illegible others.

Hey Big Phil and co – sure, we'll see what we can sort out. Meanwhile, you keep up the good work yourselves! – Ed.

LOVE RAIN O'ER ME!

Last year I had what has to be the horniest experience of my life, and I thought you might want to hear about it. It all started off as a fairly normal day – I had a meeting to get to in town and I probably should have driven, but I knew parking would be a nightmare and it wasn't raining too badly when I set off. It was only a 15 minute walk and I had an umbrella, so I left the car at home, gathered my papers and headed off.

Of course a few minutes into the walk it went pitch black and then the heavens opened. It actually poured so hard the roads and pavements began to flood with running water and even with the umbrella I was getting soaked to the skin. I knew ahead of me was a railway tunnel by the university campus so I made a run for that to try and get some shelter.

Reaching the shelter, I caught my breath and planned to wait for the rain to at least ease. I was then distracted by a noise from the opposite end of the tunnel. I walked to the end and couldn't help laughing. There were two girls dancing and splashing about in a large puddle that had formed at the end of the road. It was still pouring and it was hard to see through the rain, but it looked like they were just wearing

"I allowed my hand to slip down to grope her cute bum, her bare cheeks cold in my hand."

panties from the waist down.

Even this rain was not going to stop me investigating further, and I walked out to get a closer look whilst hoping not to scare them off. The girls were oblivious and I could see their bags on the side of the road, seemingly stuffed with their discarded clothes, both girls in tops and panties and it looked like little else.

I ventured further towards them when one of the girls shouted, "Hey, come and join us!"

I smiled at her and she followed up, "Come on, you're soaked already and it's great fun!" I could see her more clearly

BED A RED!

Thanks for printing the pictures of Helen in the latest issue (38.07) – I couldn't agree more that redheads have been discriminated against for far too long! I've been out with loads of girls who've been on the ginge spectrum, and they're a lot more better in the sack than brunettes – and way better than most blondes, who seem to think they're doing you a favour just by being there!

Mind you, I've probably benefitted from the anti-redhead discrimination, because I get to have a crack at all the stunning girls my mates are too sniffy about going for, so perhaps we ought to just leave things as they are...

Alan, Shrewsbury.

GREAT DAYNE

I fell for Morgan when you first featured her in *Club* back in February, so when I saw her in the Next Month page last month, I couldn't wait for the new issue to arrive. Wow! I don't think I've ever seen a girl who looked hotter – especially in that rather tasteful picture you ran of her across two pages (26-27).

Those tiny tits she's got, with their lovely looking nipples, are just perfect – I hope and pray she doesn't go in for any surgery in that department! Can you please tell me who she is, and whether she's done any films or anything? I know I'd probably get quite jealous watching her in a porn film, but at the same time she's bound to be amazing! Thanks for any help,

Liam, Blackburn.

She's called Morgan Dayne, and we think she is in a film or two. Happy hunting! – Ed.

now. She was in her early 20s, had long dark hair that was stuck to her face and she was wearing a dark T-shirt that was drenched and clung to a dark bra. She was also wearing black lacy panties and when I was close enough I could make out her dark bush through her soaking knickers.

She carried on dancing and as she spun round she revealed the panties were a thong, which showed off a very cute bum. She turned to look at me again and wiped the wet hair from her face, revealing how pretty she was.

The other girl was similar age but had short blonde hair. She was also very pretty and was wearing a white top that clung to her tits, which although smaller than her friends were perfectly pert with very hard nipples. She was wearing white panties and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

NATALIE

GETTING FRESH!

Mmm, we rather like hooking up with newbies like Natalie...

NATALIE

PHOTOS: RB KANE

A fresh-faced young lovely, with a perfect pair of puppies and a nicely plucked pussy – it could only mean one thing… you've got your hands on the latest issue of the discerning gentleman's favourite bongo mag! So first of all give yourself a little pat on the back, and then (like you need telling!) return your attention to Natalie here. Isn't she a prime slice of all that's good in the world?

There's not much to compare with attending a shoot in which a 19 year old cutie like this is doing her utmost to impress. New to the business and eager to please – not to mention still delighting in their womanhood – it's a joy to behold as they play with their boobs and pussy while you, and anyone else who's been lucky enough to sneak in, can look on and marvel!

But did Natalie here have what it takes? Well, by the time she'd peeled open the juicy little pussy and fingered her stiff clit – all the while looking us straight in the eye – we were more than happy to give her the benefit of the doubt. To be honest, we'd have happily given her a lot more, too… ♣

Natalie's trying out some toys over at :
www.paulraymond.com/club

She's really eager to please on our website:
www.paulraymond.com/club

DOWN THE WIRE

What's been keeping Club's network of global correspondents busy this month?

WHAT'S THEIRS IS MINE & WHAT'S MINE IS MY OWN

Brass-necked complainant Shreepriya Gopalan recently filed a lawsuit in the U.S. District Court at San Diego against Google, Microsoft, Apple, Starbucks, Coca-Cola, Pepsi, Saks Fifth Avenue, McDonalds, Subway, Chase Bank, Verizon, AT&T and 47 other giant American corporations, claiming that he actually owns the above-mentioned mega-firms. His claim, he says, is based on the Chinese divination system known as the I Ching, which Gopalan maintains that he invented when he was 15 or 16 years old.

Gopalan told the court: "These companies were I Chinged in through a metaphysical layer created and owned by me." "But," he added, "unfortunately," he lacks the necessary paperwork to document his claims. Funny, that.

KEEPING EVERYONE EXTRA-SAFE

In the past few months around 120 town councils have conducted formal tests on their cemeteries' tombstones to see how easily they could fall over and hurt someone.

But the people who are hurting most are clowns. Earlier this year, a circus clown performing in Liverpool was ordered not to wear his classic oversized shoes because he could trip.

CRUMBLIE DRIVERS WRECK AMERICA

Recent spectacular incidents involving geriatric motorists include an 85-year-old woman, *en route* to take a driving test, crashing into the building housing the licensing office in Schram City, Illinois, and an 89-year-old gent who accidentally ploughed into and over his wife in a car park in Greenville, South Carolina.

Meantime, a man in his 80s careered through the plate glass frontage of the Subaru dealership he was hoping to buy a car from in Pennsylvania and an 88-year-old man drove through the front window of a restaurant in Redondo Beach, California, injuring five people.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

in the absence of any noticeable bush I assumed she was either completely shaven or at least a natural blonde.

Suddenly I remembered I was meant to be at a meeting. I walked backwards to the tunnel my eyes fixed on the still dancing girls. I pulled out my mobile and explained that I was both late and soaked, but thankfully the person I was meant to be meeting was more than happy to rearrange, having got soaked herself in the rain.

The girls continued waving at me as they carried on splashing until they suddenly grabbed their bags and ran for cover. They were still laughing when they reached the entrance to the tunnel, where I was standing.

"Enjoy that?" the blonde asked.

"Very much!" I replied. "But what on earth are you doing?"

"Our lift let us down so we thought we would walk," said the brunette. "We didn't have rain coats, got soaked and just thought 'What the fuck?'. The only trouble is we're freezing now."

Then, much to my delight and amazement, the blonde moved towards me and snuggled herself against me, saying, "I'm sure you will warm me up." I instinctively wrapped my arms round her, but kept my eyes on the dark-haired girl, who was unselfconsciously removing not only her top but her bra as well!

She had lovely tits, at least a C or D cup and her nipples looked massive. Then she slipped her jacket on, leaving it undone, before she walked to the opposite side of me from the blonde, lifted my arm and snuggled in as well. They were both giggling again as the blonde's hand worked inside my shirt and started to roam across my chest. The dark girl was now rubbing against my thigh and I allowed my hand to slip down to grope her cute bum, the bare cheeks cold in my hand.

"The blonde wanked my dick and the brunette continued to frig herself against my leg."

She responded by rubbing her snatch against

A BRIT OF ALRIGHT

I know the whole idea of *Club International* is that you feature international talent, and fair enough – a stunning girl's a stunning girl, wherever she comes from! – but I have to say I reckon that British Babe Natasha Marley's just about the cream of the crop when it comes to girls you feature regularly. Not only has she got the sweetest, most innocent looking face, but she's also got a perfect pair of boobs and one of the most succulent and inviting looking snatches it's ever been my privilege to examine (at some length, I may add!).

Please tell me you'll be running some more sets of her in due course – I mean, I'm a *Club* man anyway, but it would be great to know there was more Natasha on the way!

Gary, Epsom.

Don't worry, Gary, she'll be back soon! – Ed.

my thigh. She was starting to moan now and I didn't want to move; first not to disturb her rhythm but also because the blonde girl had now unzipped my flies and her hand was working inside my trousers towards my very hard dick. She gripped it hard, unhindered by underwear as I rarely wear any.

"You have been enjoying yourself, you dirty man!" she said.

I let my other arm slip down to her bum, sliding it down her panties and caressed her arse. It was even smaller then the dark haired girl's, and I stood caressing their cute bums whilst the blonde slowly wanked my dick inside my trousers and the brunette continued to frig herself against my leg.

Everyone was moaning now as the rain carried on pouring. The blonde pulled herself away, freeing herself from my groping hand. Whilst continuing to wank my cock, she positioned herself in a squat position in front of me. Then she undid my trousers and I let them fall to my ankles, the blonde purring as she licked her lips before tonguing my balls.

"Fuck, look at this," she said, more to herself than her friend, holding my cock in her hand as she licked my balls.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

IN THIS MONTH...

MILITARY TECHNOLOGY
64 YEARS AGO – ATOMIC BOMB DROPPED

1945: America does what America does best and plants the world's first atomic bomb on Hiroshima, the headquarters of the Japanese Army Marine. An estimated 75,000 are killed outright and nearly 70% of the city is flattened as "Little Boy" explodes and mushrooms.

By the end of the year a further 50,000 Hiroshimans have died from the largely unpredicted radiation poisoning, and another 3,000 from Typhoon Ida, which goes to show that it never rains but it pours.

In afteryears the Japanese will make the city into one big shrine and promote its name as a byword for world peace. Debate has raged ever since about whether the bombing of Hiroshima – and the subsequent bombing of Nagasaki nine days later – was justified, although clearly the Japanese Emperor's self-seeking refusal to surrender after it became obvious it was his only option certainly didn't help the residents of Nagasaki much.

MILESTONES IN EXTREME SPORTS
77 YEARS AGO – LIMB-LOSS MAN SETS ROCK RECORD

1932: Raymond Edward Welch becomes the first one legged man to scale the 6,288 ft. Mount Washington, New Hampshire and is immediately dubbed "The Hopper Of The Heights" by admiring crowds awaiting his return in the foothills.

In the course of the subsequent 24 months, the fearless Welch's astonishing achievement inspires a woman with a withered arm to be the first such person to swing by her bad hand from the south face of Mount Kilimanjaro and a man with no head to mount the Matterhorn.

MARITIME HISTORY
24 YEARS AGO – THE TITANIC REDISCOVERED

1985: Robert Ballard, Jean-Louis Michel, and crew, discover the wreck of the Titanic where the incompetents who ran it smack into a fucking iceberg one night in April 1912 left it. Or very nearly so. The wreck is found in two pieces, almost $2^{1/2}$ miles down, some 13 miles from Titanic officer Joseph Boxhall's last reported position. It slid the distance diagonally *en route* to the bottom of the sea.

The sinking of the supposedly unsinkable ship resulted in the deaths of 1,517 people, making it one of the most appalling peacetime maritime disasters in history. The high number of casualties was partly due to the fact that, although complying with current regulations, the liner did not have enough lifeboats. In addition, a disproportionate number of men were left aboard to drown due to the women-and-children-first protocol that was followed. All the trannies aboard, in accordance with the mores of the time, were locked up and drowned in the engine room.

Rescuers aboard the Carpathia, which flew to Titanic's aid, gave up on the infamous White Star liner after a few hours. If only James Cameron had done the same. But no. A staggering 85 years after the tragedy he was still able to trivialise it as a shit love affair on a boat in the course of which two cardboard teenagers pop their cherry – in a car!

Fortunately, the men who locate the wreck in 1985 are a tad more sensitive to the mass human catastrophe angle and don't just want an Oscar. Ballard ensures that the resting place of the Titanic is treated as a grave site and accorded a little respect.

That said, he's sure not leaving without as many souvenirs as he can drag up.

MAKE A MEAL OF ME!

Reckon you've got the nous to wine and dine Alison?

PHOTOS: BOB TWIGG

Alison's one of those fine feline looking fillies we've always wanted to hear purring with satisfaction. So what are the chances?

"Oh, pretty good, I'd say!" she said when we asked her. "It doesn't really take that much to make me satisfied."

Mmm, our kind of girl! So what exactly do you require?

"Well, maybe a posh dinner, a bottle or two of wine, some nice witty conversation and a few compliments to get the ball rolling. After that, well, just a guy who know's what he's doing – someone who knows which bits to kiss, which bits to lick and which bits to nibble. And then, as long as he's got a nice stiff cock, I'm pretty well guaranteed to end up satisfied!"

Well we're not too sure we can help with all that witty stuff, but if it's stiff cocks your after... ♣

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com

Alison's looking for some company on

PAUL RAYMOND TV

Sky Channel 911

ALISON

She's definitely looking well-satisfied at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

SEX TIPS FROM THE TOP

HOW TIME-LORDS TRACK'N'TRAP TOTTIE

by DAVID TENNANT a.k.a. THE DOCTOR out of DOCTOR WHO

'Allo! 'Allo 'allo 'allo! Oi! it's me. The Doctor. Mm, hang on, hang on, got something caught between me teeth. Sorry about that. Now what was I saying? Ah yes. Oi! Yes hallo there. I'm the Doctor. Last of the Timelords and defender of the Earth and all that. That's me, and here's my cheeky Cockney grin. And now here's me with my cheeky Cockney grin tearing my glasses on and off for dramatic effect and looking alternately wildly optimistic and completely sick and horrified.

Whoa there! Oi! Do you smell that? That's pussy juice. Blowing in on the wind in a fine spray from the south-east. Come on come on come on, spread your nostrils. Smell it yet? Well I do. Not only that, I can tell you how to get earthwomen dripping with it. I can teach you how to do that, me. Oh yeah... Easy. Not a problemo.

Now forget the sonic screwdriver I'm always brandishing as though it could do anything remotely interesting. No, I want to flash you my other little tool.

This little gizmo is a fanny magnet. Takes three AAA batteries. Dead handy. Only one in the universe – no, I tell a lie, the Master used to have one, but he's dead now. Or is he? Where was I? Ah yes. YES! The fanny magnet. You can have a lot of fun with this.

Just point it at a fancy bit of stuff in the pub or the club or wherever and presto – she gets whooshed towards you with her arms and legs trailing behind her, minge first.

But if you can't get your mitts on one of these wondrous gadgets, my friend – and I'm fairly sure you can't – do not despair!

The way I get most of my birds is to lure them inside my police box and whisk them off somewhere preposterous for a contrived adventure aimed at the teenage demographic.

Now I happen to know, my old son, that you don't own a TARDIS. Sad.

However - that doesn't mean you can't whisk a young lady away. An old caravan's the very thing. It's compact. It's secure. And you can hitch it to your car and haul it almost anywhere you like. Okay, so you can't travel in time, but travelling in space? Easy!

Park somewhere interesting, like a deserted stretch of beach, open the door and pretend your caravan/TARDIS – or "cARVIS" – has materialised on the silicon shores of Rigel Prime's fabled Ocean of Seawater. Then, leading the way along the alien sands exuberantly with your long tailored coat flapping, you can show her the planet's quaint customs – for example: watching two puppets smack each other in a tiny tent, hiring deckchairs, and screwing like bunnies in the beachfront changing huts. Nice one!

No really. Find an old caravan and attach it to your motor, lure a bird inside and hit the road. It'll work! Trust me, I'm the Doctor.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

As I kept my eyes on the kneeling cutie I worked my hand down to her friend's thong pulling it down low enough to be able to feel her bush. I worked my fingers through her pubes until I felt her very hard clit, which I started to rub. Her front leg was lifting against mine; it was obvious she was desperately horny and I managed to push a finger into her tight cunt whilst still rubbing her clit with my thumb.

I was concentrating on fingering her and also on holding back, because by now the blonde was sucking my very swollen cock. She was sucking fast and hard, her teeth catching me a few times, which just added to the excitement. She was very eager and her lack of expertise was far outweighed by her eagerness for dick.

Whilst the blonde had her mouth full the brunette became very vocal as I fingered her. My other hand was in her jacket, feeling her full tits and tweaking her nipples, and it wasn't long before she shouted she was going to come. When she did it was hard, her body shaking all over as she squealed and groaned.

As she pulled away, her clit now too sensitive to be rubbed after her orgasm, I looked down again and realised that the blonde was frigging herself in her panties while she eagerly sucked me.

I told her I loved to watch a girl wank and, looking up, she offered my cock to her friend whilst she stood and pulled down her panties to carry on masturbating. The dark-haired girl was more skilled at sucking, and the combination of that and watching the blonde frig her clit was making it hard to hold off. She was standing so close I was able to suck one of her little tits into my mouth, nibbling the nipple making her wank harder as her mate sucked and wanked me.

The blonde suddenly announced she was going to come, and we both watched as she shuddered on the spot, her already wet knickers getting a fresh soaking of pussy juice. She then joined her mate squatting in front of me and each took turns to suck on my dick until I shouted I was going to spunk.

"I looked down and realised that the blonde was frigging herself in her panties while she eagerly sucked me off."

I wanted to give them time to decide how they were going to take my load but the little minxes leaned back and opened their mouths. I finished myself with a few quick strokes, pumping spunk in both their mouths, on their chins and on the dark-haired girl's tits.

They stood and took it in turn to kiss me for a minute or so, letting me taste my own come in both their mouths, before they stopped, put on and did up their jackets. Their bras were placed in their bags and they took out their skirts which they stepped into.

"I'm Laura, by the way," said the blonde, almost as an afterthought, as she handed me her sodden panties. The dark one did the same, introducing herself as Karen and suddenly seeming to come over a bit bashful.

"Very pleased to meet you both!" I said.

"I bet you are, you dirty bastard!" laughed Laura and with that they picked up their bags and wandered off into the rain, which had now abated a bit. I pulled my trousers up, pocketed the panties and went the other way. I've still got the panties, and whenever it's raining I like to get them out and relive a fantastic memory!

Graeme, Edinburgh. ♣

NICE AND NAUGHTY

Natasha's gone and found herself a mucky-minded chum!

PHOTOS: NICOLAS SAGE

We've become big fans of Natasha Nice since we first ran her in *Club* a year or so ago and realised she had a sneaky look of Michelle Ryan about her. Anyway, there we were watching *Doctor Who* this Easter when the thought suddenly struck us that we'd really like to see Miss Nice getting up to some lesbo filth. A couple of phone calls later and here we are – Natasha and her new best friend Andie getting it on for the enjoyment of our discerning readership!

It's funny how some girls take to lesbiage like a duck to water, isn't it? Natasha was all over Andie's juicy clam like she'd been doing it all her life! In fact we had the sneaky suspicion she'd done this sort of thing before. Still, you can't blame her, can you? ♣

Perfect 10

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder: some men are turned on by skinny birds, others by fat birds – and some even by other men! Still, being Club readers you're probably pretty well clued-up on what the ideal woman should look like. But what about cars? We've asked our resident motor buff to put together a list of the most desirable sets of wheels on the planet and, just like with the girls in the mag, we're pretty sure you'll find something here to tickle your fancy. Gentlemen, may we present the 10 Sexiest Cars on Earth...

Maserati GranTurismo S

Even if they couldn't organise a piss-up in a brewery, let alone win a war or elect a Prime Minister who isn't a laughing stock of the world, the Italians know how to make a sexy car. Put simply, the GranTurismo is one of the most gorgeous machines you're ever likely to clap eyes on. And it delivers on its promise. Floor the throttle in the flagship S, and you can hear each of the V8's 433 horses scream as they're turned not into glue but effortless forward thrust. From its irresistible engine to the masterpiece interior, this car has more character than an extra in a cheap panto. It's automotive porn.

Ferrari 599

Monotone Finn Kimi Raikkon comes across, possibly quite rightly, as the most boring man in F1. But ever since he signed for Ferrari, he's been fighting off the fanny with a shitty stick. Buy the prancing horse's £200,000 599 GTB, and the same vodka and vagina lifestyle could be yours. Men, women, even animals will want to make love to its glamorous body, while the throaty noise from its 620bhp V12 is a mating call nobody can resist. And that's before you enjoy the shattering performance and sublime cornering ability. This is sex on wheels.

KTM X-Bow

Motorbikes are minge magnets – just the sight of an R1 is enough to melt a lady's knickers. But pillion seats are never big enough for a lady's fat arse, so the KTM X-Bow serves up all the thrills of a bike in a (marginally) more practical – albeit still completely loony – package. This hardcore roofless two-seater is equipped with a 220bhp Audi turbo engine which propels the 700kg machine at incredible pace. Add edgy handling and a raucous sound, and the £34,500 X-Bow hits the booty bullseye every time.

Audi A5 Cabriolet

This is the car Princess Di would be driving if she wasn't dead. The Queen of Hearts loved her Audi Cabriolet – and the A5 is its sexy spiritual successor. Bosses continue to ignore the fashion for folding hard-tops, yet the newcomer is just as gorgeous with its canvas roof up or down. But the 261bhp 3.2-litre V6 means the £38,815 range-topper isn't for dithering girlies. It covers 0-62mph in 6.9 seconds and hits 153mph, while the stiff bodyshell and magnetic dampers combine to serve up razor-sharp handling.

Aston One-77

Times are tough in Whitehall, so James Bond won't be getting keys to this Aston Martin any time soon. The £1million One-77 is the brand's most exclusive model ever, and blends beautifully sculpted bodywork with a stunning interior. Plus, under that shapely body lies a cutting-edge carbon fibre monocoque, as well as a 700bhp-plus V12 – so the car delivers on the promise of its looks with a supreme balance of ride comfort and cornering ability, as well as breathtaking straight-line pace. Above all, it's a one-off – no disappointing *Quantum Of Solace*-style sequels here.

Bentley Continental Supersports

Meet Crewe's missile. Bentley has become a byword for bling, and the latest take on the Continental GT coupe is more street than ever. Still, the ludicrous white paintjob highlights how beautiful the Conti is, even after seven years on sale. And this £163,000 car doesn't just walk the walk – it packs a fuck off-sized W12 piece, uprated to 621bhp. As a result, the bruising coupe blasts from 0-60mph in 4.5 seconds and tops out at 200mph. Coming soon to a tasteless MTV crib nowhere near you.

Morgan Aero SuperSports

Penelope Keith, 40 years ago and without the funny neck and yellow wellies – that's the sort of foxy lady you'll attract with Morgan's centenary special. The classic shape of the Aero SuperSports takes you back to the thirties, and the kind of fascist beatings for which the Mosley family originally made its name. Fire the 300bhp-plus BMW-sourced V8, though, and you get 21st century performance and an utterly unique driving experience. Aluminium underpinnings mean it's mind-blowingly fast, and the whole £127,000 package is hand-crafted in Malvern, Worcs – so this car oozes British class from every pore.

Lamborghini Gallardo Spyder

Everything about a modern Lamborghini is sexy. Look at the drop-top Gallardo and you'll start drooling. And that's before you've heard the 552bhp V10. It's an engineering masterpiece, and fires into life with a loud bark. Every touch of the throttle will send the blood rushing to your cock, and with the roof down you'll hunt for tunnels just to hear the noise bouncing off the walls. The Spyder does 0-62mph in a ridiculous 3.7 seconds and has one of the most beautiful interiors known to man. At £150,000, it's a snip.

Abarth 500 esseessee

Small cars can be sexy. And not all Fiats are shit. That's right, the Fiat 500 has turned two of motoring's golden rules on their heads, and thanks to that is enjoying similar success to the MINI. Girls love it, but the sizzling Abarth flagship is strictly for boys – as the capable chassis is attached to a 160bhp 1.4-litre engine, giving 0-62mph in 7.4 seconds. And all for only £15,000. But in these dire economic times, Fiat could surely have saved some cash at the badge pressing factory by calling it the SS instead of the esseesse? Eh? Oh.

Porsche 911 GT3

Quite possibly the finest car in the world, the 911 GT3 lists sex appeal among its many talents. Not even cuntish bonus-trousering banker owners can taint the Porsche 911's image. While the classic shape hasn't changed much over the years, it still looks great. And the new GT3 is the latest expression of Porsche engineering excellence, with its uprated flat six delivering 435bhp to the rear wheels. The huge rear spoiler hints at the grip on offer through the ingenious active suspension, while the 4.1-second 0-62mph time alone can't convey how amazing this car is to drive.

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SOMETHING

Now the Aussies have arrived to give us another pasting in the Ashes we're more or less guaranteed a cricketing horror story this summer, but as if that weren't enough, there's also another cricket-themed horror on its way from Down Under. Slasher flick *I Know How Many Runs You Scored Last Summer* is out to own on DVD, and features an eye-catching cameo from former Miss Nude Australia (and winner of countless other erotic titles) Arianna Starr. While she was in town to promote the film we thought we'd pop along to give her the once over and find out what being Miss Nude Australia is all about...

So how does one go about being crowned Miss Nude Australia?

Well, there are a series of events and competitions, and basically you do an evening gown parade, a bikini parade and then you go on to do a sensual erotic show, featuring a choreographed routine with characterization, which includes pole-dancing, acrobatics, burlesque and striptease.

Club: So what does the characterization involve?

AS: Well, you can choose to be as creative as you like – I was a butterfly, with large-spanning butterfly wings. It's quite an interesting act. Other people do mermaids and different characters... As a butterfly I had a cocoon that people pulled me out of, with a shadow show going on behind my cocoon.

WICKET THIS WAY COMES...

And what sort of duties does a Miss Nude Australia have to fulfil?
Well, there aren't really any duties, except for making certain appearances – and keeping up the glamour image. I did 'Miss Nude nude around Australia' with a magazine, and they snapped me in all sorts of positions, poses and places, which was a lot of fun. That's led to films, like this one, as well as music clips, advertorial work, and I do tours with exhibitions, and now I do a circus – doing aerial acrobatics. You've got to evolve – you can't just stay with striptease forever!

And is there a Miss Nude World competition that you qualified for?
AS: Actually there is! I won the Best Buns category!

Congratulations! We're assuming no baking was involved. And is there any great rivalry between Miss Nude Australia and Miss Nude New Zealand?
No! I actually went over to help launch the Miss Nude New Zealand competition. It's been quite good for me because I sold a lot of my old costumes to the girls, who are going through the preliminary rounds for the first Miss Nude NZ! They just had their Erotica show over in New Zealand, though – in Christchurch. It's not like your Erotica here – it's more porn-orientated!

So even New Zealand's got a ruder Erotica than this country?!
Yeah! They have an area called the Star Lounge, where all the porn stars go and sign copies of their films and things.

Hmm, OK. So how would a guy go about impressing Arianna Starr?
Well, he'd have to be pretty confident. A guy would have to be able to see through a lot of layers to discover the real me. For a guy to make an impact on me, he'd have to be really something! I guess I like honesty, and people showing me who they really are…

And is this your first visit to the UK?
No, it's about my fourth. I have a lot of friends here, and I've done a bit of work over here too. I studied pole-dancing in the UK, and I did some things at Erotica. I like to come over each year to see what's happening, because the English do things pretty well.

PHOTOS: JAMES RUDLAND

So have you got any tickets for The Ashes?
No – I don't really like sport that I'm not personally involved in. I like snowboarding, canyon-jumping – anything fast, really!

So you're not really a cricket buff, eh? Well, that's our link to the film blown! Oh well. Could you tell us a bit about it, in that case?
It's scary! If you don't like horror movies, this one's not for you! It had me jumping into somebody else's seat from the minute go! It's sexy, it's intriguing, and it's got a twist about it – you'd never guess the ending. I needed a massage after watching it – it was so tense!

So what's it about?
You'll have to see it! I'm not going to tell you what it's about!

Ah, OK. So what's your involvement in it?
I feature in 'The Shower Scene'! So the viewer will definitely get to check out my Miss Nude Australia credentials – every single bit of it! I've never seen myself on a screen that big before!

Well readers will know what to do if they want to check it out themselves! ♣

For a Review of ***I Know How Many Runs You Scored Last Summer,*** *see page 65 – or you can check Arianna out at* ***www.ariannastarr.com.***

club's kit bag

This Month: DULL SPORT KIT

Hooked (geddit?) on a boring sport? Well never mind - things are about to get a bit funkier for you...

OK, let me start off by explaining that this is not dull kit for sport, but rather kit that should enliven dull sports. And by dull sports I am, of course, referring to that 'good walk ruined' that is golf and, for my money, a sport duller than being gaffer taped to Gordon Brown: fishing.

Now, some of you, I'm sure, will be outraged by my dismissal of your beloved 'activities' but, hey - this is a free country, so screw you!

In any event, what I've compiled this issue is a small selection of the very latest gadgetry to either help you improve your whacking technique with your golf-stick and your wrist flicker with your fish-pole, or just make the whole process more interesting to be involved in. God knows they could use it…

Smartcast RF35

Price: around £130

www.mynewcheap.co.uk

Personally, I can't think of anything more tedious than sitting around in silence, dangling a line into a lake/river in the hope of catching something you'll probably only have to put back... if you catch anything at all. But if you really have nothing else with which to occupy your Saturday afternoons, then you may as well tilt the odds in your favour a bit. How? By learning some special Patrick Duffy Man from Atlantis fish-call? What, are you a mental? No, by strapping on the RF35, of course.

A watch with a difference, the Smartcast RF35 comes with a sonar sensor that attaches to your line, letting you simply cast away and then stare furiously at your watch as it displays – in real time, no less – a view of the bottom of the lake/river and the positions of all the delicious fishies! Technically, it's cheating, I suppose; but who cares? Your family eat tonight!

SensoGlove

Price: around £50

www.sensoglove.com

Golf swing been affected by too much vigorous masturbation? Hooking wildly with every shot instead of masterfully driving towards the green? Well, not only have I just used up all the golf terminology I know, now there's something to save your game!

Sounding, and looking, every bit like some unlikely sex toy, the Sensoglove is a golfing glove with – wait for it – a built-in computer! Why the crusty fuck would you need that? Well, this computer monitors your grip via a series of sensors and then audio feedback warns you when your grip has become too tight, thereby ensuring correct, erm, grippage, I guess, at every point of your swing. Cunningly, there's also a display too to show you which of your fingers were to blame, freeing you to punish them in any way you see fit. I'd slam a brick on the cunts.

Rocket Fishing Rod

Price: £30

www.firebox.com

Blast fishing is illegal in this country, despite the fact that it's clearly the easiest and least time consuming way to make them fish dead. The upshot is that you have to cock around with a rod, fiddling about, casting around and risking serious Adam Sandler cheek injury – or the removal of your passing boss's wig with the flailing hook, depending on whether you inhabit some piss-poor American feel-good movie or a 70s sitcom. Well no more!

Finally, for those who don't want top fuck around, find your spot, kick the kit of whoever is in your way into the lake/river and fire out this fucker: the Rocket Fishing Rod. Capable of accurate aim over 30ft, simply point and shoot then, once the safety float hits the water, a compartment opens up to drop the hook and bait to the required depth!

This is as close to fun as fishing gets.

Stewart Golf F1 Lithium

Price: £2,500

www.stewartgolf.com

Alright, that price may seem a little steep for a golf trolley… but then this is no ordinary golf trolley; building on the success of its predecessor, the X3R, the F1 Lithium is a remote control golf trolley!

Yep, do away with loathsome, acne-ridden caddies and have this sleek, lightweight (14kg) following you around from bunker to rough and back to bunker again, as you traverse the course, leaving deep divots in your wake and shouting "Fore!" constantly as you hurl your clubs through the air with gay abandon.

It may not improve the way you play, but you'll look fucking awesome with the F1 trailing after you. And the extra good news is, despite the price tag on this top-end model, second-hand XR3 models are now changing hands for as little as £250. So, even though you can't play for shit, you can still be the envy of all! ♣

Next Issue: CLOCKWORK ORANGES

Why not have a tot of Brandy at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

FEELING (B)RANDY!

An innocent face and a dirty mind? That's just how we like 'em!

PHOTOS: EXPOSUREZONE

We've managed to line up quite a selection of newbies for you this month, all of them straight out of the top drawer, and Brandy here holds her own against the best of them! Isn't she cute? She's got the sort of face that really ought to be presenting alongside a puppet or something on some sort of children's TV channel, but luckily for us she's got the mind – not to mention the body! – to guarantee her a spot on our very own PaulRaymondTV instead!

"It's funny you should say that," said the girl herself when we pointed this out to her. "When I was younger I wanted to be a primary school teacher and work with small kids."

So what happened to change your mind?

"I discovered sex! After that, I knew that I wanted to do something that would allow me to explore my sexuality."

Sweet. Can we explore it too? ♣

She won't be playing with puppets on...
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BART'S HOSPITAL

Brenda goes to the Doctor. "Doctor, I think I'm slowly going deaf."

The Doctor gets out his notebook and says, "Can you describe the symptoms for me?"

"OK," she replies, "Homer's quite fat and Marge has got blue hair."

Pete, Slough.

PLAYING A ROUND

A married man was having an affair with his secretary. One day, their passions overcame them and they took off for her house, where they made passionate love all afternoon. Exhausted from the wild sex, they fell asleep, awakening around 8pm. As the man threw on his clothes, he told the woman to take his shoes outside and rub them through the grass and dirt. Mystified, she nonetheless complied. He slipped into his shoes and drove home.

"Where have you been?" demanded his wife when he entered the house.

"Darling, I can't lie to you. I've been having an affair with my secretary and we've been having sex all afternoon. I fell asleep and didn't wake up until eight o'clock."

The wife glanced down at his shoes and said, "You lying bastard! You've been playing golf!"

Joel, Nottingham.

"God I hate Wimbledon fortnight."

KEEP ON TRACKIN'

Three blondes were walking in the forest one day. They saw a set of tracks and started arguing over what kind of tracks they were.

The first blonde said, "I think they're deer tracks!"

The second blonde said, "I think they're dog tracks!"

The third blonde said, "Well, I think they're cow tracks!"

They were still arguing when the train hit them.

Rob, Kilmarnock.

COOK LEFT AND RIGHT

A wife was making a breakfast of fried eggs for her husband. Suddenly, her husband burst into the kitchen.

"Careful," he said. "Put in some more butter! Oh my GOD! You're cooking too many at once. TOO MANY! Turn them! TURN THEM NOW! We need more butter. Oh my GOD! WHERE are we going to get MORE BUTTER? They're going to STICK! Careful... CAREFUL! I said be CAREFUL! You NEVER listen to me when you're cooking! Never! Turn them! Hurry up! Are you CRAZY? Have you LOST your mind? Don't forget to salt them. You know you always forget to salt them. Use the salt. USE THE SALT! THE SALT!!! THE SALT!!!"

The wife stared at him. "What in the world is wrong with you? You think I don't know how to fry a couple of eggs?"

The husband calmly replied, "I just wanted to show you what it feels like when I'm driving."

Stuart, Croydon.

NAMED AND SHAMED

A young man called directory enquiries. "Hello, operator, I would like the telephone number for Mary Jones in Telford, Shropshire."

"There are multiple listings for Mary Jones in Telford," the operator replied. "Do you have a street name?"

The young man hesitated, and then said, "Well, most people call me Ice Man."

Toby, Staffs. ♣

PRIZE JOKE!

PRINTS CHARMING!

On their first night together, the newlyweds are in the bridal suite. The new bride comes out of the bathroom, all showered and wearing her beautiful robe. Her husband says, "My dear, we are married now, you can open your robe."

The beautiful young woman opens her robe, and he is astonished.

"My word," he exclaims, "you are so beautiful. Let me take your picture."

Puzzled, she asks, "My picture?"

He answers, "Yes my dear, so I can carry your beauty next to my heart forever."

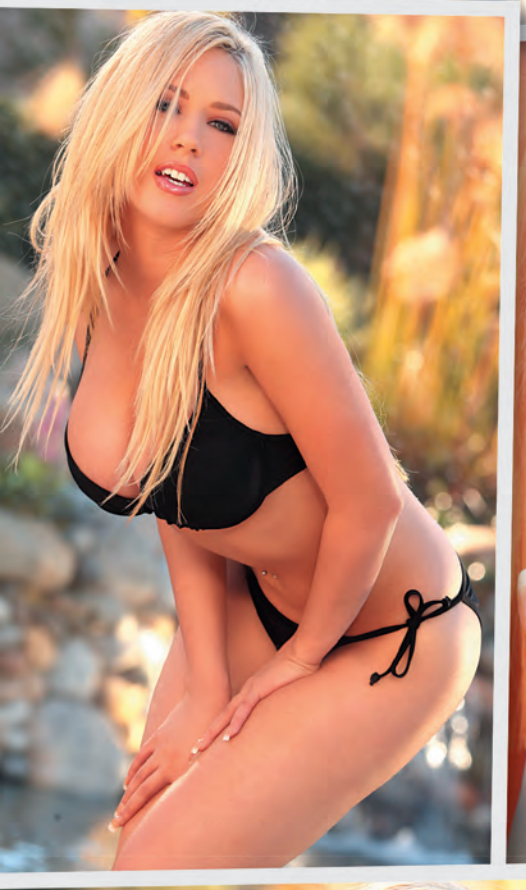
She smiles and he takes her picture, and then he heads into the bathroom to shower.

He comes out wearing his robe and the new wife asks, "Why wear a robe? We are married now, after all."

At that the man opens his robe and she exclaims, "Oh, let me take a picture."

He beams and asks, "Why?" She answers, "So I can get it enlarged."

Ryan, Colchester.



KAGNEY AND RACY!

Let's have a big hand for one of our sauciest debutantes ever!

KAGNEY

PHOTOS: STEPHEN HICKS

I don't really know how they do it, but every now and then the *Club International* talent scouts who scour the Earth looking for new girls really do pull out all the stops! "Reckon this girl might be suitable?" was the title of the email that accompanied a selection of test shots of Kagney here. Reckon she might be suitable?! Fucking Nora – if we hadn't taken so long rubbing our jaws better after they'd hit the floor we'd probably have managed to knock out an email of reply before the last of the images had downloaded!

So it wasn't too long before we were able to meet up with Kagney in person and finally ascertain her suitability or otherwise to appear in the mag. Well, with that gorgeous face, beautifully curvy body and deliciously juicy little twat of hers, she passed our most thorough inspection in double quick time, and it was off for a shoot we went. It's funny how a lot of the time you only seem to need three or four people to make sure everything goes smoothly. For some mysterious reason there were 12 of us for this one. Talk about a dirty dozen! ♣

KAGNEY

Club Girl of the Month
KAGNEY

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Slutty Student 18+
SEX CHAT
Horny 1st Time Virgins
FUCK them NOW!
09097 450 046

ASAIN BEAUTIES
IMAGINE my TIGHT WET LIPS around your HARD COCK!
STRETCH ME WIDE!
CALL ME NOW! 09823 460 593

SLACK GRANNY FANNY
MY LOOSE PUSSY NEEDS FILLING!
FUCK ME! FIST ME! SHOVE IT UP MY ARSE!
09823 460 594

ARE YOU HUNGRY? FEAST ON MY FAT CUNT TILL I CUM ON YOUR FACE!
XXX FAT FONE FUCK!
09823 460 595

LIVE! CUM in SECONDS MAKE MY CUNT RED RAW
"SLAM ME HARD!"
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POSH PUSSY
FUCK MY CLASSY FUCK HOLE! with YOUR BIG, HARD COCK! DO AS YOU PLEASE!
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NUDES SENT TO YOU FROM THE HOTTEST SLUTS!
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"I'LL MAKE YOU CUM IN SECONDS!"
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HOT MILF FILTH
SHE'LL PUT ANYTHING IN HER MOUTH!
"LET ME GOBBLE YOU OFF! THEN FUCK MY PUSSY!"
09823 460 598

Chick with Dick needs a tight ARSE to stuff!
Call Me I'm Waiting XX
"IF YOU SUCK MINE I'LL SUCK YOURS!"
SLUTS WITH NUTS!
09845 751 592

BLACK BABES FILL MY DARK HOLES!
STICKY QUICKIE WITH EXOTIC BABES!
09823 460 599

BIG BOOTY BITCHES!
"USE & ABUSE MY ARSE!"
XXX BUM FUN!
09823 460 600

GREATEST TIT-WANK EVER!
UNZIP and UNLOAD over my HUGE TITS!
09823 460 601

HIGH CLASS MISTRESS NEEDS SLAVES
BE MY BITCH!
HARDCORE DUNGEON SESSIONS WITH KINKY DOMMES
09845 751 591
WARNING

LIVE! DOMINATION
TIE ME UP AND DO AS YOU PLEASE
SUB GAGGED CLAMPED CAGED & Made to OBEY!
I'M READY TO BE PUNISHED
09845 751 593

CONFESSIONS!
DON'T TALK, JUST LISTEN!
30 SEC WANK
09097 450 055

GLAM SEXT CHAT
SWAP PICS WITH SEXY SINGLE GIRLS!
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18+

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Hear me squirt everywhere!
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READER'S GIRLFRIEND

Fancy a Reader's Girl slot? Then send a picture, along with your name, address and a contact telephone number to: Readers' Girls, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW (or email clubint@paulraymond.com). If you've got the Club look you'll get a top photo shoot and a £250 cheque, too!

Vicky's got more to show on
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911

NAME: Vicky **AGE:** 22
VITAL STATISTICS: 32B
WHAT'S SHE LIKE? Sex!

WHY DID YOU WANT TO APPEAR IN CLUB INTERNATIONAL?
I used to go out with a guy who was a regular reader, and we liked to flick through the mag together before we had sex. It slowly dawned on me over the months that the thought of appearing in the mag was really turning me on, so here I am!

BUT NOT WITH THAT BOYFRIEND IN TOW?
No – apart from the sex – and the love for *Club*! – we didn't really have that much in common, so we went our separate ways. Still, even after we split up I was still fantasizing about appearing, so a couple of months ago I took the plunge.

AND IS IT AS EXCITING AS YOU'D EXPECTED?
Well, it's actually very different from how I'd imagined. It's much more professional! I thought everyone would be ogling me, but there's a lot of technical stuff to do with lighting and stuff!

DON'T WORRY – THERE'S PLENTY OF OGLING GOING ON! AND THAT'S BEFORE YOU'RE SEEN BY THE READERS. TALKING OF WHOM, HAVE YOU GOT ANY MESSAGES?
Umm, nothing really – except I hope you all enjoy looking at these pictures as much as I did having them taken. Please write in if you do! ♣

You can see more of Vicky if you pop along to:
www.paulraymond.com/club

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READER'S GIRL APPLICATION FORM

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HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A MEN'S MAG BEFORE?

IF SO, WHICH ONE?

WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST ABOUT CLUB?

PLEASE TICK IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE ON OUR MAILING LIST ☐

Send to: **Club Readers' Girlfriends, Club International, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1D 7AW**

Please enclose a recent photograph of yourself, preferably nude, in underwear or a swimsuit.

Alternatively you can email your photographs and details to: *clubint@paulraymond.com*

Rude? You should see this newcummer at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

The Club International

Stereo of Filth &

With Club's fanny-obsessed music madman DJ Radio Jamaica

ALBUM REVIEWS

FLORENCE AND THE MACHINE

Lungs (Island)

Armed with a nice pair of lungs herself, Florence isn't exactly every lad's cup of tea – she's like a Kate Bush for the skinny jeans and white pumps generation. Still, if your Mrs is on the blob and she's not dishing out favours, get this on the iTunes and a nice slow blow could well be on the cards.

RUMBLESTRIPS

Welcome To The Walk Alone (Island)

Indie magic from Devonshire's finest produced by pop guru Mark Ronson. You may have heard them in the background of ITV's *The Inbetweeners* with Jay talking about "twins that only take it anal." Sweet as a nut.

HEADS WE DANCE

Love Technology (This Is Fake DIY)

Super gay electro pop from this Leeds trio – imagine Daft Punk at Elland Road drinking Tetleys and you're in the right ball park. They've got a fit blonde on drums too so might be worth checking out live – you never know your luck.

THE STUPIDS

The Kids Don't Like It (Boss Tuneage Records)

Old skool punk with a new skool finish – this is the band's first new album in 21 years! But boy has it been worth the wait. Lovely guitars, wicked vocals, and the best song titles ever – Feel The Suck, Shagga, and Drumshop Arsehole.

TINARIWEN

Imidiwan Companions (Independiente)

Now here's one for you – a bunch of Malian refugees go and join the Libyan Army and start a band – and 20 years later they're playing Glastonbury and Bono wants a slice. Bingo! Sounds like Eric Clapton in the Congo, only better.

WAKE UP BOO!

Club chats to ex-Boo Radleys guitarist and songwriter, Martin Carr...

Have you ever been to Jamaica?
Yeah, for a couple of weeks with my Mrs. I'd recommend it – it's fantastic.

Is it true that you get off at the airport and they're trying to sell you weed?
We got given a bag when we arrived – and a can of Red Stripe. "Welcome to Jamaica!" It was perfect.

See any muggings?
No, we were on the other side of the island and it was really undeveloped and we were staying in chalets and stuff – it wasn't a city or anything. We didn't see any reggae gigs or anything – we were too smashed! We went to bed really early every night just wasted, but it was good. I bought some nice records – they had great record stalls and some really good radio stations as well.

Were you in the boy scouts?
Yeah.

And did you learn to tie knots and stuff?
Yeah. Where's this going?

There's a relationship between kinky perverts and boy scouts.
I can see that, yeah. We did have some strange people in the cubs and you always had to wonder about the blokes who looked after you.

Can you describe your ideal woman for us?
Geez, I don't really give it that much thought – I fall in love at least 3 times a day with all kinds of people. Fuck – I should describe my wife really! I'm a sucker for a bob. Not the name – the hair!

Like a Pulp Fiction style bob?
That's a bit severe that one – a bit softer maybe.

Do you like them shaven or bushy?
Bushy's alright! I'm not into the shaven stuff you get on the internet to be honest.

If you could shag in the back of any car, what car would it be?
A London cab. That's where I do most of my fantasizing – I spend half of my life in the back of them.

And if you could shag any woman?
It sounds sad to say, but, it would have to be Madonna. Just because when I was 13, that was the first time I felt strange about a lady and you never forget it, I guess. I'm still hoping she's going to turn up at a gig and go, "God, you're great!"

What kinky perversions would you like to do in the back of that cab?
Oh fuckin' hell! There's never been anything that I've wanted to do constantly that I haven't done. The good thing is, a lot of them are about my Mrs, which is nice. With another bird of course!

Does all the sexual experimentation stop when you get married?
Erm, yeah. But not in a bad way. You just accept it.

Cheers Martin. Keep on shaggin'!

'Ye Gods (and little fishes)' is out now.

Love!

LIVE MUSIC IN AUGUST

Get to a festival and get some fanny...

FIELD DAY
(1st) Victoria Park, London
Santogold, Mystery Jets, and lots of East End totty.

V FESTIVAL (22nd - 23rd)
Chelmsford & Staffordshire
This one's got the lot - The Killers, Oasis, Happy Mondays, and lots of young tarts.

READING AND LEEDS FESTIVAL
(28th - 30th) Reading and Leeds
Only a knob would miss this – Radiohead, Kings of Leon, Ian Brown, and Enter Shikari – perfect.

SOUTH WEST FOUR
(29th) Clapham Common
Sasha, Digweed, Richie Hawtin, and loads of birds off their tits. Brilliant.

CREAMFIELDS
(29th - 30th) Cheshire
Basement Jaxx, Mylo, Pete Tong, and all the usual Creamfields crew.

GREEN MAN FESTIVAL
(21st - 23rd) Glanusk Park, Wales.
A right royal rave up – this is a thinking man's Creamfields – Animal Collective, Jarvis Cocker, and British Sea Power.

SUMMER SUNDAE (14th - 16th)
De Montfort Hall, Leicester
The Streets, The Charlatans, The Zutons, and millions of bands you've never heard of.

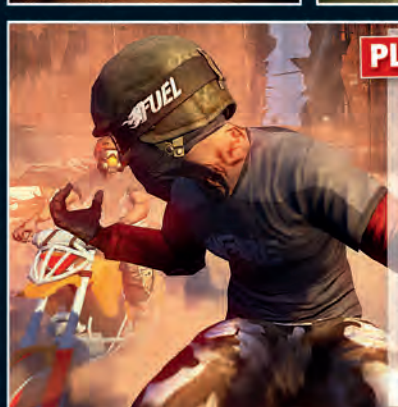
ON THE GAME

FUEL

(Codemasters) *XBOX360, PS3, PC*

★★★★

There are plenty of racers out there, but Fuel's a little out of the ordinary for quite a few reasons. Firstly, there ain't no boring restrictions like a track to worry about – the is all-terrain stuff where you can go anywhere (well, within 5,000 square miles, but that's not a bad playing field!) in one of numerous two and four wheeled vehicles. It's set, wouldn't you know, in a climate-ravaged future world (which we're actually starting to look forward to, if all the great japes these games suggest we'll all be having are anything to go by) in which extreme weather pops up regularly to complicate your racing plans. Plenty of online multiplayer options means this one should keep your attention for a good while – as if driving like a twat is ever likely to get too tiresome...



PLUS: We've got 5 copies of Fuel to give away to readers. Just tell us who famously spotted a poor man gathering winter fuel, and send your answers to: **Club's Unseasonable Fuel Competition, PRP, 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW** to reach us no later than August 14th, or email *clubint@paulraymond.com*. Don't forget to tell us which platform you want it for, either!

GUITAR HERO: METALLICA

(Activision) *Xbox 360, PS2, PS3, Wii*

★★★★

In the old days, as the Byrds noted, all you had to do to become a rock'n'roll star was pick up a guitar and learn how to play. Well this is the 21st century, dude, so fuck that! Why in God's name would you bother with a real guitar, with strings and all that fiddly shit, when you could pick up a Guitar Hero set and start cranking out those riffs like a pro within minutes? Alright, so the GH franchise isn't really anything to do with making music, but what it is is a lot more fun than just jumping up and down with a tennis racket in front of the mirror while your favourite track blasts out in the background. Metalheads who are just interested in having a thrash for fun will love this one – plenty of Metallica tracks and a goodly selection of other bands thrown in too. Probably the best GH offering yet, frankly.

BIONIC COMMANDO

(Capcom) *PC, PS3, Xbox 360*

★★★

BC's been knocking around in one guise or another for 20-odd years now, but this latest offering, a straight sequel to last years (erm, and 1988's) *Bionic Commando Rearmed* goes to show there's life in the old cyborg-type thing yet. If you're new to the whole franchise, try and imagine *Spiderman* being crossed with *Inspector Gadget* and *Rambo*, as protagonist Nathan Spencer (is that the butchest name they could come up with?) swings around the very nicely realised Ascension City kicking ass and trying to right the wrongs of an earlier betrayal and find out what happened to his wife. This he does largely thanks to his bionic arm, which seems to be very nicely suited to smashing things and people up and his super boots, which can pull of some pretty fine kicking manoeuvres. OK, so it's a wee bit linear, but lots of fun for all that, and the visuals are top notch.

TALKIN' BLUE

Got an experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!

LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR

After splitting up with my girlfriend of five years this spring I moved into a smallish flat in the centre of town. To be honest we'd both known the relationship was going nowhere, and I was actually relieved when she finally kicked me out. Monogamy's all very well when you're ready for it – but I hadn't been, and trying to stay faithful to one woman was a big ask for someone in their mid-20s! The world was my oyster once more – although little did I realise there was plenty of fanny to be had on my own doorstep!

I bumped into my new neighbour Cas when I was carrying up the last couple of boxes of my stuff. She looked vaguely familiar – and she recognised me. It turned out we used to go to the same school, and although she had been a couple of years younger than me, I remembered she'd always been a nice looking – if a little bit gawky – girl. Time had been kind to her and now she must have been about 24 and she'd really blossomed; she had lovely long straight brown, fantastic legs and a pert-looking pair of

"Gary growled with lust and his whole body tensed..."

tits that filled out her tight T-shirt perfectly!

She told me to call in when Id got my flat sorted and we could have a drink and a catch up on old times. Well, from the way she'd looked at me there was no way I was going to spend too long faffing around in the flat when I could be getting reacquainted with Cas, so I quickly dumped all my crap in the bedroom and half an hour later knocked expectantly on her door. When she answered the door and I noticed she'd spruced up her make-up a bit and changed her clothes; she was now wearing a short denim skirt and a low cut white top with knee high black boots.

We went inside her flat and sat on the sofa chatting for a while about school and mutual friends. She told me she'd been married and divorced in pretty quick time, and was now enjoying the single life again. This made my ears (and cock!) prick up a bit, although to be honest I wasn't really paying that much attention to what she was saying, because I had a perfect view up her skirt, and the little white patch of her panties that she was showing off was driving me crazy!

It turns out Cas used to hang around with my little sister. Suddenly blushing slightly, she told me she used to have a bit of a crush on me when she was younger. "Fuck it!" I thought, "it's now or never, this girl clearly wants a slice!"

I moved closer to her and looked her straight in the eyes; "Well what about now then?" I asked.

She laughed but didn't move away, so I took hold of her bare shoulders and gently pulled her close to me and kissed her. Almost instinctively Cassie's hot little tongue darted in and out of my mouth, and as we kissed my hands started massaging her tits through her top. It was pretty clear that she was up for making the most of her single status, because it wasn't long before she opened her legs for me, allowing me to slip my hand into her little white knickers. Her pussy felt so good – lovely and wet. This was the first pussy I'd felt other than my ex's for years, and I savoured it's moist warmth as I pushed first one finger, then two, between her succulent lips.

She pulled her top off to reveal her braless tits in all their bouncing glory. "Suck them," she gasped. She didn't have to ask twice as I went to town on her pert little boobs working my tongue around her thickening nipples. Cas was panting and moaning by now as my thumb worked up a steady rhythm on her clit whilst I worked two fingers in and out of her cunt, occasionally rubbing a finger over her taut arsehole, too.

"Gary growled with lust and his whole body tensed..."

After a few minutes of this Cas pulled away and told me to stand up because she wanted to taste my dick. As I did so she ripped away at the buttons of my jeans and pulled out my throbbing cock, causing a tiny blob of pre-come to fly off my bell end and land on her hand. She looked up at me with a grin as she licked it off the back of her hand.

From then on she acted like my cock tasted of chocolate; she couldn't get enough of it as she licked it all over and ran her tongue all over my ball sack too, running her tongue around my balls before slipping my eager bell-end into her wet mouth. She sucked me off like a total pro (I actually wondered for a moment, with some alarm, if she was!), wanking me all the time as she went, and from her moans and sighs she seemed to be enjoying it as much as me!

I was in heaven, but what I really wanted was to shove my dick in her love hole before I came in her mouth. Telling her to get on her hands and knees like the dirty slut she was so I could give her what she deserved, Cas somewhat

reluctantly took her mouth off my rock hard member and did as she was told. She slipped off her panties and got on all fours, pulling her skirt up to her waist and waggling her pert little arse in the air at me. What a fucking horny sight seeing her lovely arsehole and aching pussy just desperate for a slice of my 8 incher!

I wasted no time in burying my cock deep inside her hot hole and she let out a yell of sheer ecstasy as we started to build a rhythm together, with her pushing her hot little arse against me, and me switching from giving her little slaps on the cheeks of her arse to rubbing my thumb over her arsehole as I thrust away at her – and it was driving her crazy! Frantic sex like this was never going to be about stamina and it wasn't long before Cas bucked against me and gave a moan as she came time and time again, her hot juices trickling from her beautifully twitching cunt as the waves of ecstasy coursed through her body.

I wasn't that far off myself, so once she had stopped I pulled out my cock from her sopping wet cunt and stated rubbing myself off over her arse, and within a minute my cock exploded all over her cheeks, with a string of flying spunk hitting her square on the bumhole and running down to her pussy lips. She squealed in delight as she reached behind with her hand and massaged my man cream into her skin before bringing her hand up to her mouth and licking the remains off! Fuck me, if I'd known what a dirty cow she was I'd have got together with her a long time before now!

Cassie told me that whenever I feel the urge just to pop across the landing – she's not on the look-out for a relationship either, so for the time being at I'm getting a regular shag and blow-job without any of that commitment shit!

Michael, Brighton.

THE GOOD WIFE

My wife Susie and I have been married for six years now, and for the last couple we've liked to spice things up by involving another couple. We're not really swingers, but we met Dave and Cathy on holiday, and I don't know whether it was the sun or the booze that did it, but before the end of the fortnight we were regularly swapping partners.

Ever since then we've visited each other every few months. Of course the sex with Cathy is amazing, but it also keeps things between Susie and me nice and fresh – as we either relive the memories of our most recent session with Dave and Cath, or anticipate the next one! However, on their last visit things turned out a bit differently – and now I'm even more in love with my sweet Susie than ever before.

As usual they'd arrived at our house on the Friday evening, all set for a weekend of dirty fun, and we headed out to a restaurant near ours for a meal to get us in the mood. However, once we'd got back to ours and I was cracking open a bottle of bubbly, Cath suddenly turned a funny colour and dashed out of the room.

Dave followed her out, returning a few minutes later to tell us that she'd clearly had something that didn't agree with her, and frankly he doubted whether she'd be up for much that night. We expressed our concern and dug out some tablets that might help a bit. She did look pretty dreadful as she made her way to our spare room, and while I was feeling let down, it was clear she was out of action for at least 24 hours.

That left me, Susie and Dave sitting there a little awkwardly. I didn't want to spoil their fun, but they were clearly both feeling a bit hesitant.

"Don't mind me," I said at last. "I'm sure I can look after myself for one night!"

There was silence for a moment before Susie spoke. "But why should you?" she asked. "I'm sure I could handle the both of you."

Dave and I looked at each other, and suddenly

I felt my cock swell in my boxers. The thought of my wife getting stuffed with two cocks simply blew me away! I certainly didn't need any persuading!

After refilling our glasses Susie set to, telling us to sit next to each other on the sofa and get our cocks out. This we did, and she knelt between us, grabbing a shaft in each hand and alternately kissing and licking them. I could see Dave's cock was a bit shorter than mine, but clearly lot thicker, and the site of my little slut of a wife wrapping her lips around his thick pole was almost enough to make me come there and then, but I managed to hold out – this was clearly going to get a lot better!

It wasn't long before it did. Standing up, Susie wriggled out of her little dress, revealing her gorgeous pert titties, and then pulled down her lacy panties. Kneeling down between my legs, she looked up and Dave and said, "I've been waiting weeks to get that fat cock of yours back in my pussy, so would you mind…?"

He didn't, and after standing and removing his jeans and pants he got behind her and fed his prick into her wanton little pussy. Now looking at me, Susie said, "Oh that feels so good! How do you like the idea of another man's cock in my pussy?"

From the way my prick was flagpoled in front of her, the answer was all too obvious, and she didn't waste any time slurping it back into her mouth. As Dave pumped her from behind, her head bobbed back and forth on my cock, her mouth taking every inch of my prick each time she was pushed forward against me.

The sight before me was so horny there was no way I was going to last too much longer, and Dave was clearly feeling the same way because he was soon upping his tempo, really slamming into her as he approached his orgasm.

"Come on, give me your spunk!" urges Susie, suddenly pushing Dave back and out of her, standing up and moving to the coffee table, which she lay across.

Dave and I looked at each other and grinned. We stood either side of my wife, who was completely naked as she lay on the table. Tugging my cock, it only took three or strokes before I send a thick arc of jizz over her taut body, leaving a trail over her boobs and down her belly. Dave soon followed, spattering her face and boobs with his come before Susie, the dirty little minx, scooped as much of it up as she could and popped it into her mouth!

Once we'd all got our breath back we finished our drinks and Susie kissed me hard before going off with Dave to enjoy the rest of their night. I had to have a wank before I went to sleep myself as I remembered it – but I still had plenty left for Cath the next night!

Tom, Peterborough. ♣

OFF YOUR HEDONIST

Plenty of good stuff to watch this month – just make sure you've got a nice comfy cushion!

RATINGS: ★ POL POT ★★ PRESIDENT MENGISTU ★★★ CHAIRMAN MAO ★★★★ CHE GUEVARA ★★★★★ LEON TROTSKY

Che (Parts 1 and 2) (Optimum Home Entertainment)

Ernesto 'Che' Guevara got up to a lot more than posing for a million student posters and acting as the inspiration for Wolfie in *Citizen Smith*, and while the fabulous *Motorcycle Diaries* gave us a glimpse of the young Ernesto, it's this film (released in two parts, because at 4 hours or so only the most ardently revolutionary of arses could sit through it in one go without going numb) that tells the story of how he turned into an international leftist icon. Benicio Del Toro stars as the man himself, and while he doesn't quite capture the glamour of that famed portrait there's still plenty there to show why the man is still so revered today. In fact there are times when the whole project teeters on the brink of becoming a hagiography, although for the most part director Steven Soderbergh maintains a palpable distance between the viewer and the events on screen. Not to be watched when drunk or sleepy, mind. ★★★★

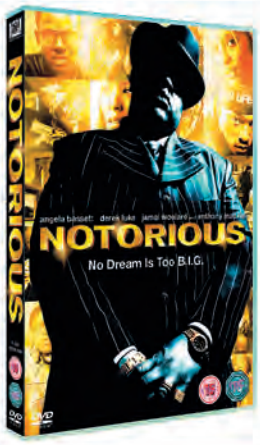
I Know How Many Runs You Scored... (Anchor Bay)

Slasher horrors are two-a-penny these days, so it must be tricky to think of a new hook to hang one on. Cricket's not an obvious choice, but that's what Aussie duo Stacey Edmonds and Doug Turner have done, with this tale of a Mick Fleetwood-esque psycho wreaking havoc on his former teammates – and all in revenge for a towel-whipping! Preposterous, but some nasty moments – especially the one with the box – and Arianna Starr's (see page 36) eye-catching shower scene certainly linger in the memory. ★★★

Mad Men Season 2 (Lion's Gate Home Entertainment)

The BBC rate *Mad Men* so highly they stick each episode on three or four times a week (all at stupid times, of course, but still…), and you can see why. This is pure class, with the martini-soaked recreation of early 60s America perfectly matched with some great performances and an intriguing script that could, quite frankly, go on forever. John Hamm shines as the mysterious and conflicted advertising exec Don Draper, but to be honest it's hard to find a weak link anywhere. ★★★★★

Notorious (20th Century Fox)



This biography of Christopher Wallace, aka Biggie Smalls, aka Notorious B.I.G., is bound to appeal to hip hop fans, although everyone else might be a little less interested in the subject matter. Rapper (and acting newcomer) Jamel Woolard plays the adult Mr B.I.G., and puts in a fine performance as the man who goes from street drug peddler with a dream to international superstar, thanks to the intervention of Derek Luke's Sean 'Puffy' Combs. The trouble is, given that one of the producers is Notorious's mum, you can't help thinking things are a bit skewed here and there. Great soundtrack (for the HH brigade) though... ★★★

Hardware (Optimum Home Entertainment)

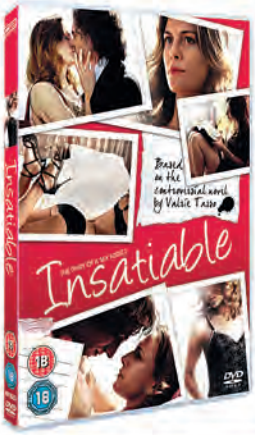
We're all for post-Apocalyptic movies here at *Club* – and if push comes to shove we'll even watch the odd pre-Apocalypse one too. Hardware here's squarely in the former category, mind, with the world thoroughly fucked thanks to a nuclear holocaust and everyone thoroughly pissed off and endangered by just about everything. Released back in 1990, this British offering did pretty well (especially in America). It's *2000 AD*-inspired storyline bears more than a passing resemblance to the original *Terminator*, but this is more than an interesting companion piece. For sci-fi fans, a 19-year wait is at last over! ★★★

Flame And Citron (Metrodome)

BASED ON THE INCREDIBLE TRUE STORY
"HUGELY ENTERTAINING... BREATHLESSLY PACED"
"THE THRILLS OF AN ACTION BLOCKBUSTER"
THURE LINDHARDT MADS MIKKELSEN
FLAME AND CITRON

Well, the title makes it sound like a lemony/sambuca-style cocktail, but if you can get past that you'll be rewarded with a nicely shot flick – based on a true story – about a couple of resistance fighters in Nazi occupied Denmark. Thure Lindhardt's Flame is a hitman, knocking off various collaborators, while Mads Mikkelsen's Citron starts off as his driver before getting sucked deeper into the struggle. Things in wartime are rarely black and white (except for the archive footage), and our two end up going it alone in this well-made and satisfying take on another country's experience of WWII ★★★★

Insatiable (Warner Home Video)



Subtitled 'The Diary Of A Sex Addict' this sounds like it ought to be familiar territory for randy *Club* readers, but things are never as easy as that, are they? It's based on an autobiographical novel by Valérie Tasso, which did well in France, and tells the tale of a young woman who, well, can't get enough. Being a French and Spanish production (and in both languages, too), there's plenty of heated rows and philosophizing between the red triangle strength nookie, with our heroine getting through a dozen or so blokes before she ends up working in the sort of high class brothel that plays Otis Redding in the background. Ho hum, eh? ★★

Tipple X

Each issue, and purely in the interests of investigative journalism, Club's house dipso tracks down and taste tests some premium booze just so we can give you the lowdown. This month it's time to get the vicar round...

La Gitana Manzanilla Sherry

What...

Like so many things that seem quintessentially British, sherry is, of course, utterly foreign, hailing from the Spanish town of Jerez. We used to call it sack, but that doesn't sound very appetizing, does it? It's a fortified wine, which means it's been beefed up a bit with brandy. Manzanilla it a type of fino sherry, placing it squarely at the lighter and drier end of the spectrum, and can only come from the region of Sanlúcar de Barrameda where the cooler climate and sea air produce grapes that have a hint of chamomile about them.

Why...

La Gitana (The Gypsy – those Spaniards don't bother themselves with getting all PC and talking about 'The Travelling Community' or anything like that) is the most famous product of the Hidalgo Bodega, which has been going strong for over 200 years, and if you're going to get yourself a bottle of sherry, you might as well get it from someone who knows what they're doing.

Where...

In the sun, outside a nice little cafe overlooking Cadiz – or else just in the garden, when the weather's not too crappy.

When...

Well, much as it's tempting to say when the vicar pops round, let's face it – that never happens, and besides, La Gitana is a far cry from the warming rounded flavour of your more tradition English sherry. So you're best off having it with some tapas, in the early evening, probably.

How...

Chilled! Don't forget, fortified or not this is basically white wine, which is best necked at about 10°C. Don't leave it lying around when opened, either – it'll start to deteriorate, so get stuck in!

Who...

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PEACHES

It's the only place to find all of your bum banter and tales of backdoor fun – every single month!

BUMDAY MORNING

Ever since I discovered my sexuality I've liked to play with my bum as well as my pussy when I'm masturbating. I've always found it brings me to orgasm that much quicker – and that's got to be a good thing, hasn't it? In fact I've often slipped a sex toy up there, and I love the feeling of fullness I get, with a rigid dildo stretching my arse as I play with my clit. But until last month, I'd never had a cock up there. Luckily all that has changed now!

I've had a few boyfriends, but none of them were very serious and, to be honest, I never thought any of them really deserved to take my anal cherry. But earlier this year, when I got together with Luke, I knew pretty quickly that we were something special, and after we'd been seeing each other for a few months I decided that his was going to be the first dick to try our my backdoor.

Whenever we get the chance we like to spend most of Sunday mornings in bed together, screwing, reading the papers or just chilling, and so it was on a Sunday morning that I finally took the plunge. Luke was lying next to me, all warm and cosy, while I was feeling randy as hell, so I casually reached a hand out and, after slowly stroking it down his bare chest, brushed my fingers over his cock. Instantly

"The feeling of my own finger working its way into my bum was delicious"

I felt it throb into life. After giving it a few strokes, it was stiff and ready for action. My pussy was already wet in anticipation of what I knew we'd be doing, so without any beating around the bush (as it were!) I whispered to him, "Well, are you going to come over here and fuck me or not?"

Luke seemed more than happy with that plan, and as I opened my thighs wide he rolled over on top of me. Grabbing his dick again, I guided the tip towards my shaven pussy and, with a thrust from each of our hips, he was buried deep inside me.

"Let's take it slow today – we've got plenty of time," I said, and Luke nodded. We had all morning, after all, and I wasn't interested in a quickie – if he shot his load after a couple of minutes he'd be no use for what I'd got planned!

He held himself more or less still as I ground my cunt hard onto his stiff pole, pushing his shaft against my clit and sending little tingles all over my body. Luke's got pretty good staying power, and he usually makes sure I've come once or twice before he unleashes, so I wasn't too worried now – for the moment this was all about me, although he'd be getting a pretty good reward at the end!

As I writhed beneath him, I reached a hand under my arse and, after cupping and squeezing his balls for a minute or two I surreptitiously lubed a couple of fingers up with my copious pussy juices. Then, unknown to Luke, I slipped a finger up my own bum. At first just the tip, bet it wasn't long before it was buried up to the knuckle in my arse. The feeling of Luke's cock deep inside my pussy and my own finger working its way into my bum was delicious, and once I'd worked a second finger up there it didn't take long before I was shuddering through a delicious climax, my tight sphincter twitching round my fingers as I came and came!

As I was recovering I sensed that Luke was starting to up the pace, which wasn't what I had in mind at all. Pushing him off, I told him to lie on his back so I could ride him. Straddling him, I first of all fed his prick back into my still quivering pussy, but by now my arse was in desperate need of attention and so, raising myself up on my knees, I pulled his cock out and repositioned it at the entrance to my tightest hole. Luke looked up at me, grinning as he realised what I had planned. His cock was already well slicked with my juices – and I'd already readied my bum with my fingers – so as I lined the tip of his prick up with my rear entrance and slowly started to lower myself down on it, it met little resistance and slipped in.

Having had sex toys in there before, I kind of knew what to expect, but the sensation of actually having a warm, living cock imbedded in my arse was something else altogether! I continued to slide down his length until, with one last final effort, I came to rest on his balls, with his entire prick buried deep in my hot hole.

"Do you like that?" I asked, giving his prick a little squeeze with my bum muscles.

"Oh yeah!" gasped Luke, as his cock savoured my vice-like grip.

Once I'd got over the initial shock of having my bum crammed full of hot meat, I slowly started to ride him. Firstly by just rotating my hips slightly, letting his prick probe every inch of my welcoming anus, but before long I could see Luke was getting a bit agitated. He was clearly finding it difficult to hold back now, so I figured it was time to really go for it.

Placing my hands on his chest, I leant forward a little and then started to ride up and down on his pole, its slippery length slopping in and out of my arse deliciously as I did so. Luke placed a hand under each arse cheek to support me, watching in delight as his slammed in and out of me. The feeling for me was so intense that I quickly felt the onrush of another climax, and to make sure it arrived before Luke's own I reached down and pushed three fingers deep into my sopping pussy, delving for my G-Spot as my arse received its first ever proper reaming.

Luke was bearing most of my weight now, and he slammed into me from beneath, and as I fingered my pussy desperately I was suddenly overcome by one of the most powerful orgasm's I've ever experienced. My arse felt like it was on fire as Luke drove on into me, and as I started

to jerk through my climax I felt him stiffen too, and suddenly I felt a wonderful gushing of his hot come as he pumped his load deep inside my rear. That just made my sensations all the better, and I lost control completely, shaking and yelling as wave after wave of pleasure shot through me.

It felt like an age before I finally came fully to my senses – Luke's thick, rubbery prick still deeply embedded in my rear. To be honest I wanted to keep it there for as long as possible, but within another couple of minutes it had shrunk a bit, and plopped out. My arse, now all slippery and exposed to the air, suddenly felt beautifully cool, and I couldn't resist giving it a final poke with a couple of fingers before I rolled off him.

Neither of us said anything for quite a while, before Luke finally said, "Wow! We'll have to do that again!"

I could only agree, and that's exactly what we have done. So next time you're lying in bed on a Sunday morning, think about us – if it's about 11 o'clock there's a pretty good chance I'll be having my bum fucked!

Debbie, Swindon. ♣

THREE UP THE BUM NO HARM DONE

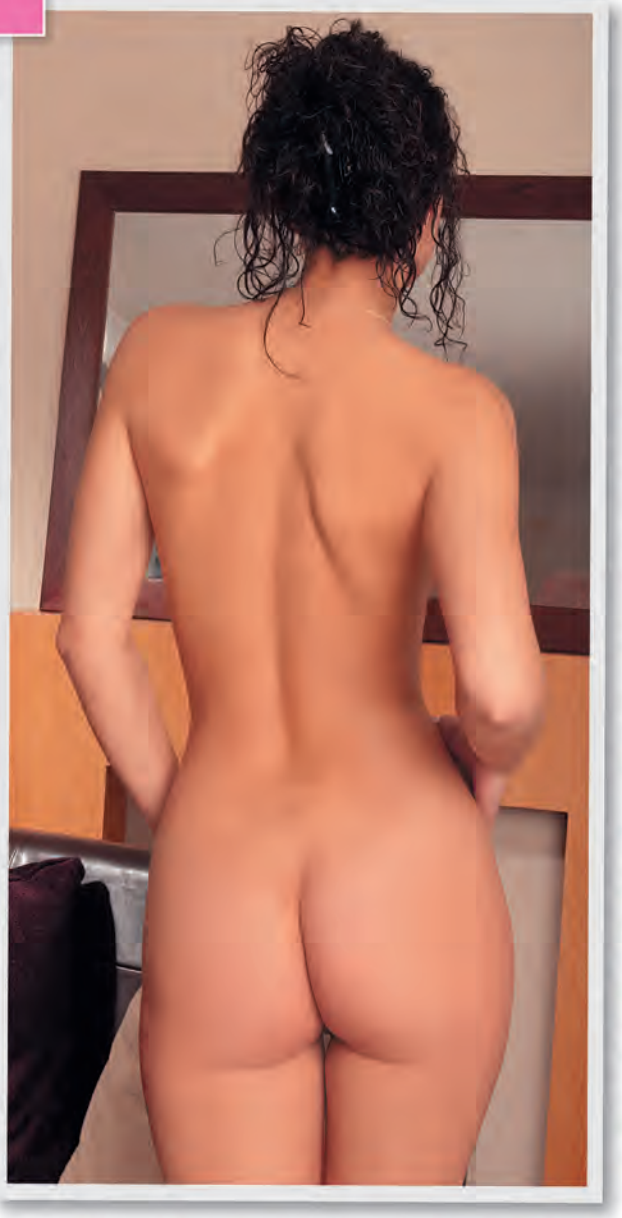
My mate Gavin was going out with a girl called Sarah last year, and every time we met up he couldn't resist telling us about what a dirty cow she was in the sack. I couldn't be sure if he wasn't making some of it up, but he swore he was telling the truth and, to be honest we were all pretty envious of him – she was cute enough, and if she was even half as filthy as he was making out, he was one lucky guy!

Anyway, they went their separate ways just before Christmas last year and so we all more or less forgot about her. That was, until I spotted her in a local bar last week. She was looking hotter than ever – her medium length blonde hair framing a really pretty face and her short skirt showing off her long legs to perfection. Well, given all I'd heard about her, I wasn't going to let an opportunity like this pass me by, so I headed over and said "Hi! Can I get you a drink?" like we were already best friends.

She looked a bit puzzled for a second, then recognized me and smiled. "Sure, why not?"

We talked a bit about Gav, and I let it slip that I thought she was clearly too good for him. She seemed to respond to this, and within an hour or so we were on our way out of the bar and heading back to mine.

Once we were inside she wasted no time in getting down to business, snaking her warm tongue deep into my mouth as we kissed. My cock was already straining at the leash by the time she reached down and, after giving it a squeeze through my jeans, unzipped my fly and fished it out.



"Her muscles gripped my shaft as inched my cock deeper into her beautiful arse."

"Mmm," she murmured, as she sank to her knees in front of me and planted a kiss right on the tip of my old chap. She clearly worshipped cock alright, and I could only stand there and marvel as her warm, wet lips enclosed over my shaft and she sucked me deep into her mouth.

Now in my book there's no such thing as a bad blow-job, but Sarah really knew what she was doing, slurping and sucking till I couldn't hold back, and holding onto her head, I jetted spurt after spurt of my come deep down her throat. Just as Gav had claimed, she gulped the lot down without hesitating.

After that we headed through to the bedroom, where we undressed and hopped into bed. Sarah was clearly still up for more fun, and with this lithe beauty beside me, it wasn't long before I was too!

I'd slid a hand down between her firm thighs, and was delighted to find that her shaven fanny was already soaking wet. I pushed three fingers inside her, frigging her gently while she wanked me back to full hardness, and within a few minutes we were more than ready to fuck.

"Got any johnnies?" she asked. Oh bollocks – I didn't have a single one in the place! Spotting my look of dismay she smiled, gave my cock an extra hard squeeze and said, "Well it doesn't matter – I'm sure we could work something out..." and with that she rolled over, turning her back to me.

Gavin had told us she liked it up the bum, and I guess she was right! After removing my hand from her slippery cunt and smearing her juices over my pole I rolled over myself and pressed the tip of my prick against her tight hole.

"Mmm, that's right," she murmured again, "push it in."

And that's what I did, thrilling as her muscles gripped my shaft as I inched my cock deeper and deeper into her beautiful arse. Once I was completely embedded she rolled over again, so that now she was lying on her front with me on top of her, giving me the perfect access to her peachy rear.

I took things gently at first, savouring the intense feeling as my prick ploughed into her hot hole, but before long Sarah seemed to be growing impatient, so I upped the pace.

"Come on, harder, harder!" she kept urging, clearly more than comfortable with the feeling of my cock in her arse, and so it wasn't long before I was ramming it into her with all my might. I could feel her fingers buried in her cunt through the walls of her fanny ad she frantically frigged herself, and within another minute or two she was clearly on the brink. Her body suddenly stiffened as the combination of my cock in her arse and her fingers in her pussy brought her to climax, and that did the trick for me, too, as I unloaded my wad into her welcoming arse.

I fucked her bum twice more that night, so I guess Gav must have been telling the truth all that time. I don't know whether I'll be able to keep up with her in the long-term, but I'm definitely going to have fun trying!

Rob, Sunderland. ♣

Got a tale to contribute to Club's arse archive?
Send your bum banter to: **Peaches, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW**, or you can e-mail them to us at ***clubint@paulraymond.com***. There's £50 for every letter we print, so remember to include your name and address. Don't worry, we'll change all the names to protect the not-so-innocent!

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SCRUFF JUSTICE!

Three titles guaranteed to suite back-door lovers of every variety this month! You have been warned...

RATINGS: ★ HOLE IN MY SHOE ★★ TOAD IN THE HOLE ★★★ UP ALL HOLES ★★★★ HOLE-IN-ONE ★★★★★ HOLEY MOLEY!

Up All Holes (Private)

This one bears a warning on the cover – all holes fucked! Well, what's the problem with that? Maybe a viewing will enlighten us... Things kick off pretty kinkily, with a couple of tasty flampers banged up in a police cell. After one of them has a pee the guards turn up, and proceed to roger them in all available holes and positions. OK, it's hot, but there's no need for the warning, is there? Oh, what's this, though? Suddenly one of the girls has produced a strap-on and is buggering one of the blokes! Hmm. It's just the girl getting boned in the next scene – a Germanic looking big-titter called Tammy, followed by a squirt-inducing DP for a game looking girl called Britney. Two girls in a shower share a cock next (with a bit more wee-wee action thrown in), before we wind up with Nicky Angel taking a rather perfunctory dicking in some exotic location. All in all, a bit of a mixed bag – with a real curve-ball in the first scene to put you off your stroke! ★★★

Weapons Of Ass Destruction 6 (Jules Jordan Video)

Jules Jordan's been the undisputed Baron of backdoor bongo for quite some time now, so it's a bit of a surprise to see his WAD series has only got up to number 6. What on Earth has he been up to?! Perhaps it's best not to ask. Anyway, as you'd expect, there's plenty of frantic bummery on display here, with five girls getting to grips with one or more cocks each. Highlights include a DP for Jenny Hendrix and a 4-on-1 multidicking for Andi Anderson, which should keep the raincoaters out there happy, and Missy Stone looks damn fine in the last scene, too. Perhaps not one of JJ's most inspired efforts, but solid anal filth nonetheless... ★★★★

Young Harlots Gang Bang (Harmony)

You've got to hand it to the these Young Harlots – they know how to handle a cock or two... or ten! That's right, this time we're really down to the nitty-gritty, with two girls each taking on two 5-a-side team's worth of johnsons in two extended scenes. First up is Amber Rayne, who stumbles across a warehouse full of swollen man meat! Once they've all given her tonsils a good knocking they set to, ploughing into her every which way, with plenty of anals and DPs before she ends up covered in jizz. And Andi Anderson (again) gets the same treatment, basically! Absolute filth, which should keep Gangbang fans more than satisfied! ★★★★

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DIVING IN AT THE DEEP END!

Erin loves nothing more than getting jiggy after putting in a few lengths...

PHOTOS: NICOLAS SAGE

A slim, hardbodied blonde peeling off and fingering herself by a sun-kissed pool – if you had to sum *Club* up in one sentence, you could do a lot worse than that, couldn't you? So when Erin here pitched up, all ready and willing, we figured we might as well put her through the classic routine and see how things turned out. Well, sure enough, she pulled it off in fine style, so, after a suitably close inspection, we were more than happy to offer her up to our discerning readership!

As it turned out, the saucy minx has a bit of a soft spot for swimming pools anyway. As soon as we started the shoot shew got a faraway look in her eye, and we were intrigued…

"Yes, well I don't know whether you've tried it or not," she explained, "but I've had sex in a swimming pool quite a number of times, and it's fantastic! There's something about how the cool water feels as it laps against your clit while a stiff dick's crammed into your pussy that drives me wild!"

Oh, is that so? Well frankly we don't believe you, so perhaps you'd care to demonstrate how great it is – with us. Hey, you come back here! ♣

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Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Calls to 09097 cost 36p per min, 09823 calls cost 65p per min, & calls to 09845 cost £1.55 per min, plus your phone company's access charge. Live calls are recorded to comply with PSA Regulations. Live service provided by Luv2chat. Texts cost £1.50 per text received, max 3 replies per text sent. Standard network charges apply for texts sent. This is an adult fantasy entertainment text chat service with no possibility of meeting made or implied. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. Service provided by Luv2text. Users must be over 18 and have the bill payer's permission, service details will appear on and be charged to your telephone bill. All models were over 18 years at time of photo. Text STOP to 69997 to stop service. We reserve the right to send you future promotional messages. Calls to 0203 and +44203 are for Credit card payments for Live Adult Chat. You must be over 18 years old and be the card holder or have the card holders permission to complete the transaction. Live chat billed in £ Sterling from £1.00 per minute. To opt out of receiving marketing messages text OPTOUT to 69997. Help line 033 33 13 00 18.

PERVERTED DOMINATRIX

SEEKS WORTHY SLAVE!

36p per minute

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'RE MY NEW BITCH!

0984 560 0523

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

ASIAN SLUTS

HOT LIVE FUCK

GENUINE ASIAN CUTIES HUNGRY FOR DICK

CALL THEM NOW ON

0984 560 0545

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

YOU WILL OBEY!

THE STRICTEST MISTRESSES

XXX LIVE DOMINATION

ONLY 36p per minute

HIGHLY EXPERIENCED

EXTREME DISCIPLINE

0984 560 0559

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

HORNY WIVES

BORED AT HOME

AVAILABLE NOW FOR

filthy FUCKING

0984 560 0546

36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

LIVE SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

MATURE HOUSEWIVES
OLDER, EXPERIENCED HORNY LADIES ONLINE NOW!
0984 560 0560

BARELY LEGAL GIRLS 18+
LOOKING FOR FUN? XXX CHAT 24 / 7
0984 560 0561

GENUINE SINGLE WOMEN
SEXY SINGLES WAITING FOR YOUR CALL - NIGHT & DAY!
0984 560 0562

DOMINATION BY MISTRESS
THE STRICTEST DISCIPLINE AWAITS YOU!
0984 560 0563

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK BOOTY

HARDCORE EBONY RELIEF!

NEW 36p per minute

0984 560 0524

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE PLUS ACCESS CHARGE

SPANKING
0984 560 0525

AN**L SEX**
0984 560 0526

BIG WOMEN
0984 560 0527

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

DESPERATE HOUSEWIVES

SEEKING NO-STRINGS FUCK SESSION!

36p per minute

I'M HOME ALONE & FEELING EXTREMELY HORNY

0984 560 0547

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

100% A**F LIVE 1-2-1

only 36p per minute

BACK DOOR WHORES

0984 560 0548

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

18+ TEEN SLUT

PUMP MY PUSSY FULL OF YOUR HOT CUM

FUCK ME HARD & DEEP IN MY HOT TIGHT PINK CUNT!

36p per minute

0984 560 0528

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

GRANNY

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

GAGGING FOR SEX!

LISTEN TO ME FINGER MY RIPE HOLE

SAGGY OLD SEX SLUT

0984 560 0549

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

OVER 50 FUCK

DIRTY OLD BINT

LIVE XXX CHAT

36p per minute

0984 560 0550

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

PURE FILTH

only 36p per minute

EXTREME PHONE SEX LINE

0984 560 0564

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK GIRLS

Bang my hot, black booty!

LIVE 1-2-1 FILTH

0984 560 0529

36p per minute

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

XXX FILTH LIVE		
The filthiest fetish ever!	Sniff Damp Knickers	0984 560 0551
GET YOUR COCK OUT & CALL	Strap on Mistress	0984 560 0552
ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'	Cum on my Toes	0984 560 0553
	Lady Boys Special!	0984 560 0554

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FUCK MY BIG TITS

only 36p per minute

0984 560 0565

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY PHONE SEX

STRICT DISCIPLINE
0984 560 0530

ORIENTAL BEAUTIES
0984 560 0531

DIRTY OLD GRANNY
0984 560 0532

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

MISTRESS SEEKS SLAVE

LIVE XXX 121

36p per minute

JUST BEG!

FOR ULTIMATE RELIEF

0984 560 0555

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

HARD SEX MILFS LIVE

36p per minute

CALL: 0984 560 0556

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

filthy LIVE 121

I'LL MAKE YOU CUM!

All calls cost 36p per minute

PARTY GIRLS	0984 560 0566
JUST 18	0984 560 0567
MATURE	0984 560 0568
DOMINATION	0984 560 0569
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0570
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0571

WANK YOURSELF OFF WITH OUR HORNY SLUTS!

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FILTHY LIVE 121 SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

XXX filth only 36p per minute

KNICKER LOVERS	0984 560 0533
DOMINATION	0984 560 0534
FOOT FETISH	0984 560 0535
BIG TITS	0984 560 0536
JUST LEGAL FUN	0984 560 0537
BUM FUN!	0984 560 0538
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0539
BLACK GIRLS	0984 560 0540
HOUSEWIVES	0984 560 0541
OLDER WOMEN	0984 560 0542
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0543

CHICKS WITH DICKS Call: 0984 560 0544

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

ONLY 36p per minute

BIG JUGS LIVE SEX

0984 560 0557

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY LIVE SEX

FILTHY GRANNY

ONLY 36p per minute

0984 560 0558

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

FANCY A FUCK? CALL US NOW! 0203 898 0074

Ladyboys From Thailand!

Do you want to FUCK a girl with a bigger cock than you?!

09845 755 741

18+ DIRTIEST TEENS!

VIRGINS WITH JUICY TIGHT LITTLE CUNTS

09097 453 165

DIRTY STEP MUM WANTS YOUR CUM!

CALL ME I'LL FUCK ANYONE!

09823 461750

LIVE GRANNY SEX

CUM PLAY WITH MY WET OLD PUSSY!

09823 461 751

Cock Suckers

"Hear how 5 men spunked into my mouth at the same time!"

09845 755 742

SLIDE into a BBW's FAT HOLE

CALL ME & CUM FUCK ME!

09097 453 166

SLUTTY GRAN LOVES BIG COCKS!

"I'LL DO THINGS TO YOU THAT YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!"

CALL OR TEXT NOW! 09823 461 753

TEXT ME NOW TO SWAP FILTHY MESSAGES & PICS!

Text: XSLUTS To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

POSH MRS.

I'M PLAYING WITH MY WET POSH PUSSY. CALL ME NOW!

LIVE! LIVE! LIVE!

09823 461 752

ASAIN CUM SLUTS!

"I'M EASY TO PLEASE CUM & FUCK ME NOW!

09097 453 167

SINGLE MUM CUM FUN!

"I'M NAKED & READY TO FUCK! CALL ME NOW!"

09823 461754

40+ MILF

WET & HORNY GAGGING FOR COCK!

09823 461 755

Ladies who Lick!

2 WET PUSSIES WANT A COCK!

UNZIP and UNLOAD!

call now! 09097 453 168

LET'S TALK FUCKING FILTH LIVE! 09097 453 169

Texting TEENS 18+

"I want you to fuck my smooth wet pussy!"

text XCUTE to 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

XRATED KINKY BITCH

THERE'S NO PLEASURE WITHOUT PAIN

09845 755 743

You must text the Mistress now. She demands it!

Text: XPERV To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

BOUND GAGGED & SHAGGED

CALL TO CUM!

"I'm at your mercy!"

09845 755 744

CALL NOW TO HEAR ME FUCKING LIVE! 09823 461 756

TEXT ME NOW & SEE ME GET FUCKED OVER THE KITCHEN COUNTER!

Text: HWIVES To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

HAVE YOU BEEN A BAD BOY?

CALL OR TEXT OFFICER PETRA TO SERVE YOUR PUNISHMENT!

09845 755 745

Text: OFFICER To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

[XXX] SHOOT YOUR LOAD OVER MY MASSIVE SOAPY TITS! AND FUCK MY SMOOTH, WET CUNT!

09097 453 170

STOCKING CLAD SLUT WANTS YOUR COCK! SHE'S LIVE CALL NOW!

[XXX]

09823 461757

DARK AND DELICIOUS COCK FUCKIN CENSORED CUM LOVING SLUTS

09097 453 171

60+ Gilf Filth!

MY CUNT NEEDS LOOSE FILLING!

09823 461 758

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ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

★ IT'S A FILTHYCHEAP ★ WANKFEST!

ALL CALLS JUST 36P!

★ ALL GIRLS ARE ★ LIVE & 1-2-1

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

0984 560 0419

0984 560 0420

0984 560 0425

KNICKERS
LIVE 1-2-1
BREATHE in my strong PUSSY STENCH FROM MY DAMP KNIX
I'LL HOLD THEM OVER YOUR FACE AND MAKE YOU BREATHE DEEP!
"Sniff my Kni
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NO

0984 560 0427

0984 560 0434

COUGARS
I'LL SHOW U FILTH YOU NEVER EVEN DREAMED OF!
XXX HARDCORE
I'LL RIDE YOU LIKE A WILD CAT!
FILL UP EVERY HOLE
WHEN I DECIDE I WANT YOU I DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER

0984 560 0452

BANGKOK CHICK BOYS
BEND ME OVER AND USE MY ARSE AS A CUNT!
I won't tell it'll be our little secret!
TOO HOT TO RESIST!
ALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL N

0984 560 0456

POSH TOTTY
I always get what I want, and I want your COCK!
SPOILED LITTLE PRINCESS
YOUNG POSH & FILTHY
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CAL

0984 560 0460

0984 560 0462

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd, Careline: 0203 455 2145.

MORE BACK ISSUES THAN YOU CAN SHAKE YOUR TACKLE AT!

GET THEM NOW @... WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

UNRESTRICTED ADULT SEX SERVICES

DO YOU WANT
phone numbers of local girls
WANTING SEX?
Just TEXT your age to
07458 122 122

18+ Cream 4032 London WC1N 3XX Optout /helpline 03332020512
Reserve the right to send promotional material calls cost £1.50 per min + access charge

SENIOR DATING 50+
50+ SEXY ATTRACTIVE LADIES
LOOKING FOR MATURE DISCREET
LOCAL GENTLEMEN FOR ADULT FUN.
ALL AREAS - DONT MISS OUT!
CALL FOR INFO
NORTH 01244 645943
SOUTH 01753 262993

GENUINE UK SEX CONTACTS
Uk's FASTEST GROWING SEX CLUB
FREE TO JOIN
LADIES & GENTS LOOKING FOR SEX
ONLY FUN Call 03332 022757

FREE SEX CONTACTS
TEXT POSTCODE TO 07860 021 670
Other services may be promoted via sms 18+only
PBC PO Box 654 HN 19NT - Help/Optout Tel:03332020423

XXX ADULT DVD
ARE YOU TIRED OF THE SAME OLD BORING MATERIAL?
WHAT WE SUPPLY IS, NEW, ORIGINAL,
EROTIC CONTENT IN THE GENRE OF YOUR CHOICE.
SEXY, EXCITING FILMS & PHOTOS THAT
YOU'LL WANT TO WATCH OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
SIMPLY COMPLETE THE COUPON BELOW AND LET US KNOW
WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE - WE'LL DO THE REST
SAMPLE DVD £5 WITH FREE CATALOGUE
*** OFFER ONLY FOR FIRST TIME BUYERS ***

GGI DVD GENUINE SUPPLIERS OF QUALITY ADULT MATERIAL

CATALOGUE PREFERENCE REQUEST
FULL NAME
ADDRESS
&
POSTCODE
TELEPHONE (Optional)
TOPIC/PREFERENCE (Optional)
ENCLOSE £5 CASH, CHEQUE OR PO PAYABLE TO GGI
Please send your completed order form along with payment to
GGI, Studio 514, 2 Old Brompton Road, London SW7 3DQ

SINGLES & AFFAIR SEEKERS
SEX ONLY CONTACTS FOR 45+
DISCREET MATURE GENTLEMEN
WANTED TO MEET MATURE SEXY
ATTRACTIVE FRIENDLY AND
OPEN-MINDED WOMEN
FOR GENUINE ADULT FUN
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SOUTH 0203 368 6499
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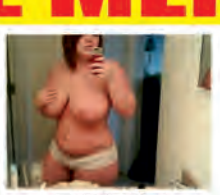
Est over 25Yrs

UK ONLY LONELY HEARTS - ADULT DATING SERVICE
FREE MEMBERSHIP - JOIN NOW!

SWEET_P(36)
Into Dogging and OUTDOOR sex, would love to find regular FB for serious regular fun. I will try anything once, maybe twice ;oP
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 80



FUN2GO
Looking for a guy that knows how to please a girl. and in return ill do everything you want! 'A' 'OW' 'CIM' 'CIA' 'ATM' 'DP'
Can travel and or accom
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 77

HOLLY@bt
Like what you see? the camera doesn't lie, yep that's my arse & I there's tits to match. Give me a call if you candle handle me!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 79

PARTY_GIRL84
Long tanned legs and a body made to F**K but nobdy here to help. Cum and use me. I'm all yours for the taking! Call me and lets hook up
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 85

JOANNE
I'm bored and lonely Cum F**K my A$$ hard and do what you want with me! I'm available to accom or travel and free most days!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 98

3XYW3LD
Hello I'm Cass, 27 Biology student, My lectures are Mon, Wed & Fri I'm FREE most evenings for dirty man action - I'm all yours!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 87

BBW43
Up for anything. very hungry girl. will take everything you have to give! No restrictions
Free most evenings.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 94

100% DISCREET - ADULT DATING SERVICE- MUST BE AGED OVER 18: CALL 09826 621271
AGE & SIZE UNIMPORTANT BUT YOU MUST BE DISCREET, CLEAN & RESPECTFUL - NO TIMEWASTER PLEASE!

GRANNY_76
Single, bouncy granny Wolverhampton area. Happy to travel or accom if U R a massive tit fan mine are out and ready for your attention.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 83

ELLIE 42
I'm Lonely and looking for long term partner. no time wasters or trophy hunters please.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 86

BBW_40
Sex starved plus size mum. Happy to travel (within reason) No time wasters or false promises please. age, size, race unimportant.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 72

AAB1234
I just love sex with randy strangers -I'm into DOGGING big time, DON'T need your name just your C**K. Cum give me a go?
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 91

JULIE-37
READY 4 SUM FUN?
Give me a call I'm keen to hook up soon, I have lots of spare time and nothing going on.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 99

FRENCH_STU97
I am 23, 5ft 4 tall with long brown hair & green eyes. I am told I have a sexy bum, into pubs, clubs and having any sort of fun.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 73

SARA_J
Fancy some dirty fun? Recently divorced, looking to make up for lost time. Very open minded!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 76

Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

35p PER MINUTE
PSYCHO FUCK
CALL NOW FOR LIVE DIRTY FUCKING
ITS SO INTENSE DIRTY ROUGH SEX - YOU'LL FUCKING LOVE IT
0982 505 0572

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
SHE FINGERS HER TIRED OLD CUNT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO JUST NEED A GOOD FUCK
35p per minute
X-RATED OAP SEX
0982 505 1460

See Dirty PICS of Girls Who FUCK For FREE text: 07441 915 094

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. All users must be aged over 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com. This service is for entertainment purposes only.

AD925

AD926

AD927

AD928

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AD930

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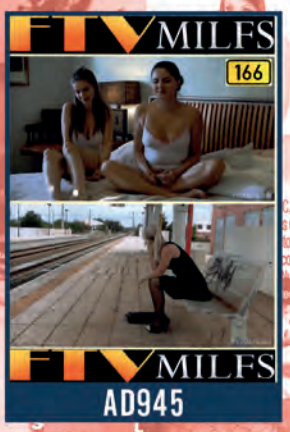
AD941

AD942

AD943

AD944



AD945

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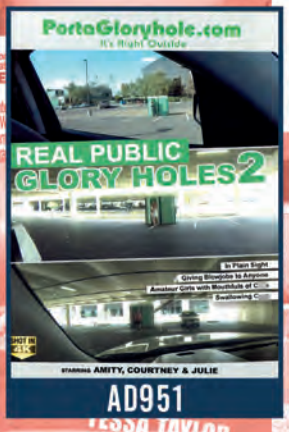
AD950



AD951

AD952

AD953

AD954

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THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

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MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM

ORDER FORM - PR2304B

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

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Postcode: _____

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Please make cheques/postal orders payable to ***Revista Marketing.*** *Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)

PR2304B

ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

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AD931 ☐	AD932 ☐	AD933 ☐	AD934 ☐	AD935 ☐	AD936 ☐
AD937 ☐	AD938 ☐	AD939 ☐	AD940 ☐	AD941 ☐	AD942 ☐
AD943 ☐	AD944 ☐	AD945 ☐	AD946 ☐	AD947 ☐	AD948 ☐
AD949 ☐	AD950 ☐	AD951 ☐	AD952 ☐	AD953 ☐	AD954 ☐

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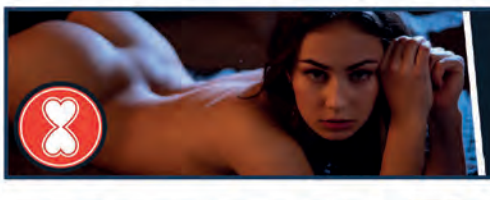
QUANTITY	
SUBTOTAL	
Secure P&P	£5.00
TOTAL	

IMPORTANT
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

IMPORTANT Please seal your envelope with sellotape

REVISTA MARKETING

THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST



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ENNIE

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST!

Got room for one more cutie? Thought so...

PHOTOS: MARTIN FOX/TIM PATEK

Making sure that every single girl you feature's an out-and-out hottie can be a bit of a job sometimes, so it's no wonder that a lot of magazines out there have let their standards drop a tad by the time they've got to the back of an issue, Not us, though! When you've got a reputation to maintain, you can't afford to stick some old munter in the back – and to prove the point this month, we've got the delicious Ennie here in to bring up the rear – and what a rear it is, too! Usually we'll get a girl to peel off her stockings at some stage, but there was something about the way those frilly stocking-tops set off that fantastic arse that we just couldn't resist, so in the end we asked her to keep them on, and she was happy enough to oblige.

"I love wearing stockings!" she gushed, when we told her what we'd like her to wear for this shoot. "Sometimes I just like to dress up in them so I can look at myself in the mirror – it gets me really horny!"

Well, if you put it like that, we can see what you mean! ♣

If you fancy Ennie, pop along to:

www.paulraymond.com/club

ENNIE

You won't find Ennie thing wrong at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT

www.paulraymond.com

You'll find no more lame Ennie puns if you go to:

www.paulraymond.com/club

STICK IT IN THE REAR!

CHECK OUT MORE RUBBISH THAT'S BEEN FILLING UP OUR INBOX. GOT MORE TO SEND? GET IT OVER TO clubint@paulraymond.com

COQ AU FIN
"Son, is that you? I knew there was something funny looking about that chick..."

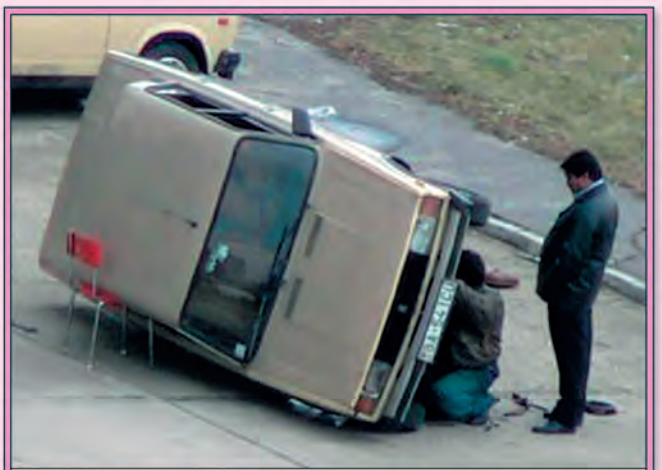
PC GONE MAD!
Who says the younger generation are addicted to their computers?

WORST JOB IN THE WORLD?
We reckon this recruit (and his customers) should aim a bit higher!

SIGN O' THE TIMES
Surely those health and safety folk have really gone too far this time!

THE COMMIE DOORS OF POWER
From non-believer to revolutionary in three easy steps!

SAB-OUT-AGE!
Like they needed a gay guy in a pink shirt to make them look stupid...



WHO NEEDS A RAMP?
"Well, I think I've found out why your car's not working, sir. It's because it's the wrong way up..."

LUCAS AID
This cut scene from *Return Of The Jedi* shows that the Ewok bit really could have been even shitter.

NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE

FIT FOR A FIDDLE!

THIS NEWCUMMER IS JESS WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

ISSUE 38.09
ON SALE
13TH AUGUST

Hey Nikki you're so fine – you're so fine you blow our minds!

Our new favourite partner for sex is... Alexis.

Luscious Simi knows what she wants. Make sure she gets it next issue!